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H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

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Did you ever notice the man in the switching-tower? Does it ever occur to you that the lives of every living person on a train frequently depend on the promptness and intelligence with which he moves the switch levers under his control?

If men could only realize how small a thing may act at the critical instant to switch them from a dangerous track on to one of perfect safety, the yearly deaths from lung diseases would be less by many thousands.

"I had a regular consumptive cough, of which I was afraid, and everybody cautioned and warned me concerning it," says Mr. A. F. Newday, P. O. Box 1437, New York, in a significant letter to Dr. R. W. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y. "When I started to take your medicine I was losing weight rapidly; I was very pale and had no appetite whatever. I used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and now my condition is changed entirely. I do not cough at all; I have gained eight pounds in weight, have gained my healthy color, and my appetite is enormous. I can and will recommend your medicine to everybody who may be in need of it; as it is a sure cure, and no humbug as so many other patent medicines are. It is by far the superior of all."

One chapter of Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated book, *The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser* tells of nearly one hundred men and women thus promptly switched from the track of death by this matchless remedy. This book is sent free for the bare cost of mailing, 21 one-cent stamps or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. But only one copy to one family.

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In three weeks time school will begin and in order to be prepared for it you will no doubt need a great many articles for the children.

The first I want to call your attention to is

SHOES.

There is no question you need good school shoes. Now I have the largest line of shoes for boys and girls in the lower end of the county. I have them from 90c up—and good ones too.

BOYS' KNEE PANTS.

This is another item I defy any one to excel me in. You may not believe but its a fact that I can sell you a good heavy pants that has some wool in it for 25c; other better ones, all wool, from 35c to 60c. I also have a full line of

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The picnic held Tuesday in the Chapel grove, for the benefit of the building fund of the parochial residence, at McSherrystown, was a grand success. The management is not yet able to say what the net proceeds will be but they will be larger than those of the Conewago Chapel picnic of several weeks ago, which were about \$800.

John Jones, aged 15 years, of New Bridgeville, York county, was dragged to death Monday afternoon, by being thrown from a horse he was riding home from a field in which he had been plowing. The horse started to run and falling the boy's foot caught in the harness and he was dragged for two miles, being frequently struck by the horse's hoofs. The boy was still alive when taken to his home but died shortly afterwards.

When Edward Dietz and family, living near Brillharts' Station, York county, attended church Sunday afternoon, robbers entered the house by breaking a lock. The house was ransacked from garret to cellar. The robbers secured, besides articles of clothing, a watch, some money and stock certificates which represented \$1000 in value.

STRATED.—A medium sized white dog with a few yellow spots, and a leather band around his neck, strayed from my premises in Straban township. Information as to his whereabouts or his return to owner will be rewarded by

W. H. Dechert.

Thieves visited the home of Chester Strausbaugh, a young farmer residing on the farm of Jonas Garver, one mile from Jefferson, York county, Friday night, and Saturday morning Mr. Strausbaugh found one of his best horses, a good buggy, a set of harness, about fifty chickens and some milk missing.

Snively B. Stoler, a prominent young mechanic of Waynesboro, has been attacked by a peculiar disease, which his physicians pronounced neuralgia of the eyeballs. Mr. Stoler is compelled to remain quietly in a that is kept in extreme darkness, the least amount of light driving him nearly frantic.

"I suffered from piles for twenty-five years, and after all so-called cures had failed was permanently cured by one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," says Eli Hile, of Lumber City, Pa. Be sure you get "DeWitt's." There are injurious and dishonest counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

The seventh incendiary fire in a few weeks occurred Monday evening, in Monroe township, Cumberland county, when the big barn of Michael Landis was destroyed by fire, with all its contents, involving a loss of \$3,000 upon the buildings. Sixteen head of cows perished, with this year's crop of wheat, hay and oats.

To those who drink whiskey for pleasure: HARPER Whiskey adds zest to existence. To those who drink whiskey for health's sake: HARPER Whiskey makes life worth living. Sold by F. L. Fleschman, New Oxford, Pa.

Aguinado's Appeal For Recognition.

Manila, Aug. 9.—Aguinaldo has appealed to the powers for recognition of "Filipino independence," in a document dated from Tarlac, July 27, and signed at Buencamino. It has been received by all the foreign consuls in Manila, with the request that they forward it to their respective governments. Filipinos use their old argument that they had conquered the sovereignty of these islands from Spain before the signing of the treaty of Paris.

Murderous Soldier Promptly Executed.

Salt Lake City, Aug. 9.—First Sergeant John Jackson was shot and killed at Fort Douglas last night by Private W. H. Carter, and the latter was then shot and instantly killed while resisting arrest. Both were colored, and belonged to the Ninth United States cavalry. Jackson had ordered Carter taken to the guard house for his inattention to duty. The men both participated in the battle of San Juan hill.

Death Sentence For Robbery.

Pulaski, Va., Aug. 9.—Noah Finley, the negro who robbed and attempted to kill Major Darst at Dublin a few days ago, was sentenced yesterday to be hanged Sept. 14. The jury was out 15 hours. It was reported they could not reach an agreement, and a party of citizens notified them that if a verdict was not reached by 10 o'clock yesterday the negro would be lynched. The verdict was brought in at the specified time.

Manila, Aug. 9.—General MacArthur's force, consisting of 4,000 men, advanced five miles beyond San Fernando today, and encountered and defeated a Filipino force of 6,000 men. The enemy retreated, leaving many dead and wounded. The American loss, in killed and wounded, was 20.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Lancaster, Aug. 6.—Ex-Senator Quay will in all probability make Lancaster city his home. He now has one of the finest farms in the county. He has been negotiating for the past few days for the purchase of the residence of the late Captain George M. Franklin, of West Chestnut street.

Allentown, Aug. 6.—As a result of a Fourth of July accident, young Frank R. Adams and Harold Leh were yesterday sued for \$5,000 damages for injuries inflicted on Florence Stephens, a girl. The young men placed dynamite crackers in a sewer pipe, which burst. A piece struck the girl in the face, and disfigured her for life.

Philadelphia, Aug. 9.—Two sisters, Annie and Mary Crozier, aged respectively 55 and 48 years, were found dead in their home yesterday. An investigation by the coroner is said to have proved that the elder sister's death was due to natural causes, and that Mary committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas, grief doubtless prompting the act. The women were the only occupants of the house, which had been closed since last Friday.

Connellsville, Pa., Aug. 8.—Jacob Shank, a farmer of Pennsville, and a member of the Pennsville school board, was killed Sunday by a vicious bull. He had gone into a field, and there the bull, owned by Lewis Miller, attacked him, hurled him to the ground, tossed him into the air, jabbed its horns into the prostrate body several times, and then then hurled it over a high fence into an adjoining field. Shank was dead when friends came to him. He was 67 years old, and leaves a wife and several grown children.

Harrisburg, Aug. 7.—Judge Weiss, in the mandamus case to compel Secretary of the Commonwealth Griest to advertise the constitutional amendments passed by the legislature, argument on which was made Saturday, discharged the rule, refused the mandamus and gave judgment for Secretary Griest, on the ground that the governor had a right to take action on resolutions proposing constitutional amendments, and the legislature could not order Secretary Griest to advertise without making an appropriation to pay for the same.

Susquehanna, Pa., Aug. 5.—Charles Yager, aged 40 years, of Brandt, a small manufacturing village five miles south of here, murdered his three small children early yesterday morning by cutting their throats, and then committed suicide by the same means. There seems to be no doubt that the father had gone insane during the night through brooding over the loss of his wife and the motherless condition of his children. For years he was employed in the chair factory in the town, and was a steady, industrious man. Since his wife's death he had devoted himself to the three children. Their ages ranged from 5 to 13 years.

Williamsport, Pa., Aug. 9.—The state Democratic nominees were formally notified this afternoon in the assembly room at the Park hotel. John C. Bane, of Washington, chairman of the notification committee, presided and made the speech of notification. Representative William T. Creasy, of Columbia, candidate for state treasurer, replied in behalf of himself and his colleagues. Judge S. Leslie Mestrezat of Uniontown and Charles J. Reilly, of Williamsport, nominees for supreme court judge and superior court judge. Addresses were also made by National Committeeman Guiley, of Pittsburg. State Chairman Rilling, of Erie, and other party leaders.

Philadelphia, Aug. 7.—Conductor J. M. Ciminon, of the Seashore express, on the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad, was fatally injured last Friday in a struggle with five intoxicated soldiers, said to be members of the new Twenty-eighth regiment of volunteers, now recruiting at Camp Meade. The soldiers were on the platform, and Ciminon ordered them to go inside, but they refused, and when he seized one of them by the arm the soldiers attacked him. At the hospital here it was found that one side was completely paralyzed. The wounded man died at the hospital this morning. Edward Mulligan and James Reilly, two of the alleged assailants, were arrested. The men under arrest served in the late war and fought in the battle of San Juan.

Erie, Pa., Aug. 9.—Edwin Dewitt Heidler, the second murderer ever executed in the Erie county jail, paid the penalty for his crime yesterday. The execution went off quietly, and the predominating feature was the nerve with which Heidler walked to the gallows. The fall was insufficient to break the neck and he died from strangulation. Heidler shot his brother-in-law, Levi Kreider, in May, 1896. Kreider was the custodian of funds that had been left in his care by the mother of Mrs. Heidler, and he was at liberty to turn the money over under the provisions of the will whenever in his judgment he saw fit to do so. Heidler was pressed for money to settle a mortgage on his farm, and tried to force Kreider to sign a note for the amount. Failing to get his way, he killed him.

TWO TERRIBLE ACCIDENTS.

Twenty-nine Killed Near Bridgeport and Twenty at Mount Desert.

Bridgeport, Aug. 7.—Twenty-nine people were killed by an accident on the Stratford extension of the Shelton Street Railway company at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when a loaded trolley car went off the trestle over Peck's mill pond at Oronoque, about six miles north of Bridgeport, and sank in the flats 40 feet below. When the car struck the four ton motor and the heavy trucks crashed into it, instantly killing many of the passengers. The scene of the accident is midway between Shelton and Bridgeport. The car was north bound, running toward Shelton. It was in charge of Conductor John Carroll, of Bridgeport, who was among the killed, and Motorman Hamilton, of Bridgeport, who escaped by jumping. The latter was arrested, charged with manslaughter. He is out on bail.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 7.—A score of persons were killed yesterday by the collapse of a gang plank of the Mount Desert ferry. Seventeen were drowned and three died from the terrible experience of immersion in the water and injuries while struggling for life. The Maine Central road ran excursions to Bar Harbor from all sections of its line in Maine, the attraction being the warships, which were expected yesterday. When the train arrived at Mount Desert a rush was made for the steamer Sappho, that was to bring the passengers to this city. A gang plank gave way, precipitating 150 people into the water.

THE YAQUIS SURROUNDED

Mexican Troops Will Precipitate a Big Battle With the Indians.

Guaymas, Mex., Aug. 9.—General Torres has almost completely surrounded Eicam, a Yaqui stronghold, where nearly 2,000 savages are massed. On the arrival of the artillery and the machine guns the Mexican general will close on the Indians and precipitate the biggest battle ever fought between the government and the Yaquis. The reports from General Torres regarding the killing of Remley and Miller say their bodies were found hanging from a tree, with the hands and feet cut off. The uprising reaches down the Yaqui river to the sea, and it is not expected to extend further north than the Sahuaripa district. The government now has nearly 5,000 men in the field.

A fight is expected on the Yaqui river with a large band of savages that last week attacked and burned three sloops, A. Eares, a well known Mexican at Hermosillo, losing his life in the encounter.

Peter B. Chisem, a prominent American merchant in Guaymas and one of the signers of the treaty made by the Mexican government with the Yaquis in 1897, declares the Indians have been spoiled through kindness. The government has given them the very choicest strip of land in the valley, containing 250,000 acres, encroachments on which have never been made and would not be tolerated by the government.

Colonel Hawkins' Body En Route.

Omaha, Aug. 9.—The body of Colonel Alexander L. Hawkins, for 29 years commander of the Tenth Pennsylvania regiment, passed through the city yesterday afternoon en route to Washington, Pa., for final interment. The attendant in charge was Joseph L. Hunter, chaplain of the regiment, who was accompanied by W. B. Cuthbertson, of New Brighton, Lucien Clawson, Greensburg, and C. B. Cramer, Mifflintown, Pa., members of the legislative committee that went from Pennsylvania to San Francisco to welcome the soldiers upon their return from the Philippines.

Arthur R. Kirkby, an Englishman in jail at New Brunswick, N. J., accused of swindling, has become heir to a large fortune.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Aug. 8.—Flour weak; winter superfine, \$2.25; Pennsylvania roller, old, clear, \$2.35; city mills, extra, \$2.25. Rye flour steady, but dull, at \$3 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, spot, in elevator, 70¢; 67¢; No. 2 mixed, spot, in elevator, 68¢; No. 2 yellow, spot, in elevator, 66¢. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 36¢; No. 2 white, clipped, 27¢; Hay in light demand; choice timothy, \$15.50; 16. Beef steady; beef hams, \$7.25; Pork dull, family, \$11.50; 12. Lard lower; western steamed, \$5.75; Butter firm; western creamery, 15¢; 14¢; imitation creamery, 13¢; 12¢; New York dairy, 17¢; 16¢; creamery, 15¢; 14¢. Cheese quiet; large, white and colored, 9¢; small do., 8¢. Eggs firm; New York and Pennsylvania, 15¢; 14¢; western ungraded, 10¢; 13¢.

East Liberty, Pa., Aug. 8.—Cattle about steady; extra, \$5.40; 5.20; prime, \$5.00; 4.75; common, \$2.25; 2.00. Hogs about steady; prime mediums and best Yorkers, 4.75; 4.50; fair Yorkers, \$4.25; 4.00; heavy hogs, \$4.00; 3.75; pigs, \$3.50; 3.25; grassers, \$3.00; 2.75; roughs, \$2.50; 2.25. Sheep slow; choice washers, 4.75; 4.50; common, \$2.25; 2.00; spring lambs, \$2.00; 1.75; veal calves, \$1.50; 1.25.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Aug. 3.
Iowa Republicans renominated L. M. Shaw for governor.

The amount of cash so far received for the Dewey home fund is \$17,358.

Land on Chestnut street, Philadelphia, was sold for over \$7,000 a front foot.

In a battle on the Island of Cebu, Philippines, the Americans were again victorious.

Maryland Democrats nominated a straight gold standard ticket, headed by John Walter Smith for governor.

Four armed highwaymen at Corry, Pa., destroyed an ore light, and in the darkness held up 500 people coming from a wild west show. They escaped.

Friday, Aug. 4.

General Aiger, on returning to Detroit, was given a flattering reception.

Engineers on the Brooklyn elevated road have had their wages cut from \$3.50 to \$2.50 a day.

Free delivery postal service will be established at Cranford and East Orange, N. J., Oct. 1.

The yacht Shamrock left England yesterday to cross the Atlantic and endeavor to capture the America's cup.

At least six people were killed by Wednesday's cyclone in southern Maryland and the damage to crops was enormous.

At Garfield Park, Chicago, Major Taylor, the colored cyclist, rode a mile, paced by a steam motor, in 1:22, the best record.

Judge D. W. Shackelford received the Democratic nomination to succeed the late Congressman R. P. Bland from the Eighth Missouri district.

Saturday, Aug. 5.

Pennsylvania will yield about 45 per cent of a full crop of apples this season.

Harry Stocker, a Philadelphia fireman, was shocked to death on an electric light pole.

Three Philadelphia grocers were arrested on the charge of selling oleomargarine as butter.

It is said that thousands of Texas goats have been slaughtered and sold in Kansas City, Mo., for mutton.

Lieutenant Colonel Barnett, of the Tenth Pennsylvania volunteers, has declined the proposal to elect him colonel of the regiment.

Led by Dr. Seldon Crowe, an elderly physician, a New York crowd burned William Waldorf Astor in effigy for becoming a British subject.

Four masked burglars bound the woman inmates of Dr. Parkinson's home, near Wellsburg, W. Va., and stole \$10,500 in government bonds.

Monday, Aug. 7.

The bubonic plague has made its reappearance in Calcutta.

Whites are driving negroes out of Paragould, Ark., and a race war is imminent.

Hundreds of new coke ovens are being built in the southern part of Fayette county, Pa.

President McKinley has purchased the Canton cottage where he first began housekeeping.

A leading Cuban merchant of Havana declares universal suffrage would mean a black republic.

Generals Toral and Pareja, tried by court martial at Madrid for surrendering Santiago, were acquitted.

A mob of 30 masked men tore down a Mormon church at Chattanooga and chopped the timber into small pieces.

Postmaster Gordon, at Chicago, denies that Admiral Cervera is to be invited to the postoffice corner stone laying in that city.

United States Commissioner Tripp and German Commissioner Sternberg arrived at San Francisco from Samoa. British Commissioner Elliott returns home via Australia.

Tuesday, Aug. 8.

A Rome correspondent says Admiral Dewey has asked an audience of the pope.

President of the Spanish senate Marshal Martinez de Campos predicts a ministerial crisis in November.

It is said in Michigan that General Russell A. Alger has abandoned the idea of running for the United States senate.

It is stated that the insurgents in the Philippines demand \$7,000,000 for the release of the Spanish prisoners held by them.

Four attendants of the Ward's Island insane asylum are under arrest in New York, charged with beating an inmate to death.

At Toledo last night Officer Langenderfer killed Patrick Meade, who was beating him badly. Meade had bitten off the officer's ear.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.

The number of enlistments Monday were 412, making a total of 10,769.

In a quarrel near Sibley, Mo., David Elliott was shot and killed by his brother, Thomas H. Elliott.

President Roca, of the Argentine Republic, is being royally entertained by the Brazilian government at Rio de Janeiro.

Mrs. Henrietta Bratz and "Elder" D. C. Holmes, Chicago "divine healers," were held to answer for the death of

PURPOSE.

A fool who thought himself a sage
Went up and down the land
And preached to men concerning things
He did not understand.

He might have served beside the forge
With unexampled skill;
He might have tumbled the sword
Upon the sloping hill.

He lies, today, beside a wall
Where weeds and briars rule,
And none is left behind to mourn
The man who was a fool.

Yes, though he missed his sphere and lies
Beneath no costly pile,
He did not live in vain, because
He gave the world a smile.

—S. E. Kiser.

MY MYSTERIOUS PROTECTOR.

A Story of Real Life.

BY CHARLES J. H. HALCOMBE.

The treaty port of Chefoo or Yantai, as the Chinese call it, is situated in the province of Shantung and on the coast of the Gulf of Pechili. The natives of the place, chiefly consisting of a few merchants and fisher-people, have built their houses on the flat, sandy shore of the beautiful bay, which is overlooked and sheltered on the east by a small promontory, some 200 feet high, that juts out beyond the limits of the town, its summit being graced by several European residences; while the coast line makes a semi-circular curve towards the north and west.

During the latter part of 1883 I left Shanghai to make a sojourn of some months in Chefoo, which is designated the "Brighton of China," because of its salubrious climate, the air being invigorating, the atmosphere dry and the sea bathing excellent. But the winters are intensely cold and stormy, and I have known the thermometer to fall 15 degrees below zero. The violent gales are usually accompanied by heavy snow squalls, and more than once I awoke in the morning to find the house surrounded by a rampart of snow ten feet deep, through which my servants had to dig a narrow passage before I could get out.

In the summer I used to be fond of taking an evening ramble over the lofty cliffs of the promontory, which afforded a splendid view of the peaceful harbor, with its old-world junks dotted here and there, and the twilight scenes were often charmingly romantic and grand, for you could see the sun sink in a glory of color behind the distant horizon, its expiring rays lingering upon the far-off hills, until they, too, faded in a purple haze; while from seaward the lowly fishermen would come gliding home over the calm, shadowy waters, with the golden light of evening illumining their amber-colored lateen sails.

I did not always go alone, for sometimes a venerable Chinese gentleman, named Liang Ah Ton, accompanied me. Like myself, he was a great admirer of Confucius and Lao-tsze, and at heart he was a staunch Republican. His early day had been stirring ones, for during the great Taiping rebellion he had served and honorably won distinction in the Chung Wang's guard. But that was a closed chapter of his life, only revealed to the most intimate and trusted friends, for, had it been known, his arrest and death would have soon followed.

No one realized the rottenness of Machoo-Tartar rule more than he did, and his bright, age-shrunk eyes would light up with animation and the old warlike spirit rekindle within him when he spoke of the long-gone days of the past or of those that would surely come, when the people would again awake to a sense of the injustice done them, and, shaking off the tight-drawn bonds of tyranny, grasp the sword of liberty and, if need be, die for it.

During those pleasant twilight strolls we often met a sedan chair carried by two coolies and guarded by an elderly amah, as the female attendants are called. But what most attracted my attention was the young and comely little lady who sat inside the conveyance. I could never get more than a transitory glance at her through the small, gauze-covered windows of the chair, but that was sufficient to make me watchful and expectant when I passed that way; and in time, if no chair came, I was disappointed, and went home feeling quite sorrowful.

The lady always sat upright and never seemed to look either to the right or the left; but once or twice I fancied that she was doing her best to conceal a smile or a "shame-face," but her fan was artfully raised as a screen, so I merely guessed that she laughed and blushed behind it. On these rare occasions I felt very happy, though I never seemed to make any further progress, and who she was I could not find out.

Whenever old Liang was with me when the chair passed I would expatiate upon the charms of the strange young "Celestial" demoiselle; but, although politely attentive to what I said, and although his good-natured smile betokened amusement, he always remained discreetly silent. Of course, it is not considered etiquette in Chinese society to mention the gentler sex, so my conduct must have appeared somewhat out of place in his eyes. Nevertheless, it by no means tended to diminish or weaken our friendship, for, if anything, we grew more intimate; and after I had concluded my eulogies on the fair daughter of Cathay

he invariably laid his hand on my arm and in a kind, paternal manner advised me not to worry myself.

The winter months were very dull and long, and I seldom saw the lady in the sedan chair. My house was far removed from the few other European residences, being situated in the Chinese town. But it was roomy and comfortable, being built on the bungalow system, and was enclosed in a large, tree-shaded courtyard of considerable antiquity, with one entrance through a lodge gate, where a watchman was stationed. Opposite my apartments, on the other side of the enclosure, were the servants' offices and to the right a small library, where I spent much of my leisure.

While I was in Chefoo the surrounding country was in a very disturbed state, and missionaries coming in from the interior complained of having been robbed and ill-treated by bands of desperadoes. Not only that, but the soldiers in the neighboring forts became very dissatisfied and unruly through being kept for a considerable time in arrears of wages, and one bleak winter's day the news was brought into the town that they had murdered, murdered their officers and joined a party of rebels which was approaching the port.

As those disturbances are common in China, and invariably exaggerated, little was thought of the matter by the foreign residents, who half-discredited the rumor. But the Chinese showed symptoms of fear, especially some of the leading shopkeepers, who closed their houses forthwith. However, the day passed quietly and uneventfully, and night set in dark and cold.

Being at that time a regular correspondent to the Shanghai Mercury, I sat in the library during the evening writing an account of the distressed and agitated state of the Shantung province, owing to a recent inundation of the Yellow river, which had destroyed the crops and sent thousands of homeless and starving refugees into our midst, some of the poor creatures actually dying at our very doors.

It must have been 10 or 11 o'clock when I crossed from the library to my sleeping apartment, and the weather was then bitterly cold. Snow was beginning to fall in large flakes. An oppressive stillness hung over the town as if it were breathlessly waiting for an impending storm to break.

Not long after getting into bed, however, I was awakened from my first sleep by the distant firing of crackers, as I thought, accompanied by the beating of tom-toms. Thinking it was some "joss-pidgin" or procession, I took no notice, for, during the Chinese New Year festival—which is celebrated for several weeks, being the one great national holiday—marriages and religious ceremonies become common, especially in the northern regions; and at night one is not unfrequently disturbed by the clashing of gongs and the playing of flutes and other instruments calculated to cheer the heart of a true "Son of Han" and drive an ordinarily constituted "barbarian" out of his seven senses; though, of course, in time his ears become as reconciled and accustomed to these strange noises as his nose does to the peculiar odors which assail it.

The noise grew louder, however, and seemed to approach nearer and nearer. Lying half-awake, I wondered at the somewhat unusual medley of sounds, though I did not imagine that anything was wrong. Dogs began barking and barking, and presently I heard shouts, while the crackling fire grew more like the irregular discharge of musketry. Suddenly I heard the lodge gate opened, for it was a large iron one with creaky hinges, and then I stepped hurriedly passed my window, and the front door was unlatched. The lamp in my room was burning low, so, jumping out of bed, I put on my dressing gown, and had just done so when I heard voices in the passage, and some one knocked sharply upon the door.

Wondering who it could be at that unearthly hour of the night and fearing, from the increasing clamor outside, that something was amiss, I unlocked and opened the door. Imagine, if you can, my blank amazement at beholding my mysterious heroine of the sedan chair, accompanied by her amah. Seeing that they looked intensely excited, I asked them in; and as they advanced the attendant, who seemed far more alarmed than her companion, produced a bundle and with trembling hands opened it, revealing a complete outfit of Chinaman's clothing, which she told me, in

"pidgin-English," to put on at once, as the rebels were close at hand and her mistress had come to save my life. The young lady herself could not speak English, but, although much embarrassed, she made signs for me to hurry, as there was not a moment to lose, the urgency being interpreted by pointing to the minute hand of my clock.

The awful din of firing and yelling was beginning to grow so alarmingly audible that I felt convinced of the danger and awkwardness of the situation; but I could not help admiring the unselfish courage and presence of mind of this noble young girl who, at the risk of her good name and life, had come out through the darkness and snow to save the life of an unknown "barbarian."

Naturally, I felt more puzzled and more anxious than ever to know who she was, for I felt certain that she was of gentle birth. However, just then was no time for indulging in idle conjectures or inquisitive questions, and going behind a screen I quickly attired myself in the disguise. Then, snatching up my cash box, diary and a few other articles of value, and arming myself with a stout ebony stick, I told them I was ready.

The large, dauntless eyes of the young girl now flashed and beamed as she half-drew a large, clumsy-looking horse-pistol from the bell-shaped sleeve of her gown and, accompanied by her maid, led the way into the darkness. The night was favorable for our escape, being pitchy dark, and the snow was becoming deep upon the ground, so that our footsteps were not heard as we passed down the path through the courtyard, which was deserted, for my cowardly servants had already fled, without even waiting to warn me.

A dingy lamp was burning outside the lodge gate, which was wide open, for the old watchman had evidently abandoned his post after showing my rescuer the whereabouts of my room. The uproar was now quite bewildering and seemed to proceed from every quarter of the town, though this was no doubt due to the adjacent cliffs of the promontory, which gave back a multiplicity of echoes. Cries, yells and shots seemed to head us off at each corner as my guides led the way through an intricate maze of back streets and narrow, tortuous alleyways, where many dogs darted out from dark corners and snapped at my legs, and several times we collided with unseen persons.

We were cautiously proceeding along a dimly-lighted but apparently deserted lane, when suddenly the amah gave a cry of alarm as a ruffian darted forward. I could see at a glance, by his red target-marked jacket, that he was a soldier, and Chinese soldiers are generally the most dangerous characters, being the rakings and scrapings of the whole empire.

Out came the old horse-pistol—which might have sent us all to eternity if it had been discharged, besides betraying us to the Philistines. So I yelled out something in Chinese and then attacked the rascal with my heavy walking stick, which soon placed him hors-de-combat. Not waiting to ascertain whether his skull was cracked, we fled on, turning sharp off to the left. After proceeding some distance, we passed through a low archway and, to my surprise, entered old Liang Ah Ton's private residence, which was a very snug and secluded one. I soon learned that he had gone south to Shanghai for a few days and that it was his only daughter who had tramped upon the rigorous customs of her people and at the risk of losing her life had saved mine.

Nor had she done so a moment too soon, for I afterwards learned that directly I had left the premises they were assailed by a party of marauders, who literally turned my apartments upside down and generally sacked the building. The other Europeans who lived out of town were much alarmed and took to the customs boats; but the Taotai and his troops attacked the rebels and succeeded in driving them back inland, where they committed awful depredations.

When the old gentleman returned home and heard the story he was not a little surprised and shocked, but he was a broad-minded, enlightened man of the world and an unselfish father, and when I explained the circumstances of the case and asked for the hand of his plucky daughter, he smiled good-humoredly, gave his consent and blessed us. He did persist, however, that we should be wed according to the fashion of the country, so we were married correctly in the Chinese custom and afterwards in the English.

Poor old Liang has long since gone to rest with his honorable forefathers on the western hills, but his daughter is with me still, and never for one moment have I regretted the event which made her mine. A more noble, cheerful and faithful helpmate and companion could not be found in this world; at least, so I believe, and more than once since that dark winter's night she has preserved my life by watching over me and attending me in dangerous illness, when I was far from my country and people.—World Wide Magazine.

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I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from. E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

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FINE HORSES
on hand at all times For Sale or Exchange —AT— C. J. SMITH'S Sale and Exchange Stables, HANOVER. I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of DRIVING and WORK HORSES—some of them good leaders. C. J. SMITH, Chestnut St., opp. Prodhok's Warehouse, HANOVER, PA.

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Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover Timothy, and all kinds of Grass Seeds, Flax Seed, Hay, Straw, Potatoes, &c. Will also have for sale

The Best Brands of Flour, Coarse and Fine Salt, and everything usually kept in a place of this kind. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough. The business will be in charge of H. G. Wehler, who will always be found to be courteous and obliging.

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TO BUILDERS! CLOSING OUT SALE OF LUMBER!
Having disposed of my warehouse bay shed, I will continue the Lumber and Coal

Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough. A. SHEELY, Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

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INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY, 21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

The Wear and Tear. "I suppose you feel that you have a great deal of fighting on your hands," remarked the noncombatant Tagal. "No," answered the leader of the Filipino retreat, "we don't notice it on our hands so much; but it's pretty hard on our feet."—Washington Star.

SPREAD OF THE CUSTOM OF STATE INSPECTION OF COWS.

▲ Fixed Standard for Milk to Be Established in Great Britain—Rules Enforced in Denmark, the Great Dairy Country—Enormous Value of Such Inspection.

The city of St. Paul now requires the official inspection of all cows from which the milk supply of that town is taken. This ordinance is a step in advance of the hygienic regulations usually enforced, and, in the opinion of the New York Sun, it is worthy of emulation. The importance to the public health of a full supply of pure milk as an article of food was never so great as today, when its value as an economical item of diet is better understood than it was even a few years ago. Increased attention is being given to this subject in various countries.

Great Britain, for instance, is about to establish a fixed milk standard, which vendors must fully hold to under penalties. Poor or adulterated milk does not contain the proportion of fats and non-fatty solids that give high value to milk as food. In the study of milk as a food product at the Main State college in 1895, fresh milk having a fat content of 3.6 per cent. was used, and Sir J. Blyth, speaking the other day on the bill now before Parliament, said the measure as passed would doubtless require that marketable milk contain at least 3.5 per cent. of non-fatty solids and 2.75 per cent. of fats.

One of the best results of the scientific regulation of the milk supply is that it impresses upon the dairy farmer the necessity of conducting his business upon hygienic principles. In Denmark, where dairying is the greatest industry, the legislation on this subject has convinced the farmer that he can profit only by the hygienic feeding and care of cows and also that it is to his interest to select a strain of cows that will produce milk that will not fall below the standard. Government regulation, therefore, has had an important effect both as to the feeding and breeding of cattle, and the result has been a higher quality and a larger quantity of milk per cow.

In 1897 Denmark exported butter to Great Britain alone to the value of \$93,740,815 and her dairy products go to many parts of the world. The sanitary control of Danish cattle has been a large factor in giving the country its pre-eminence in the dairying business, and other nations may profit, more or less, by Denmark's example. The law requires that cattle be examined once a month by a veterinary surgeon. The most stringent regulations require the destruction of milk from diseased animals. Even the fodder must be approved by a veterinary surgeon, and no fodder injurious to infants' milk may be used where milk is sold for the consumption of infants. The only milk accepted for use in Copenhagen must come from farms that have a really superior and healthy stock of cattle. The cows may be fed only on grass and clover in summer, and in winter, when pasturage fails, their food is rigidly restricted to hay, straw, oats, barley, wheat bran and a small quantity of carrots.

No branch of agriculture in recent years has had larger development than dairy farming, and no branch has better repaid educational efforts in the direction of scientific methods. Butter and cheese factories and the mechanical method of separating the cream have revolutionized dairying at home and abroad, and the large concerns for the manufacture of milk products in the United States, Canada, Denmark and elsewhere also have compelled the farmer to look more carefully after the quality of his milk, for this question does not escape attention at the creameries.

Canada comes near employing kindergarten methods in her new regions where the pioneer farmer is just beginning to produce milk. Through the department of agriculture and dairying he learns the system of cattle farming that produces the best results, and the government takes entire charge of his creameries for a series of years, guarantees to produce a first-class article of butter and cheese and to market it for him, the net proceeds, after deducting expenses, being distributed among the farmers in proportion to the quantity of milk each has contributed. Many of the creameries in the northwest territories have been started in this way, the department of agriculture resigning the management as soon as the farmers are able efficiently to direct the business themselves. There is no doubt that the fostering care and encouragement Canada is giving to the dairy interest have contributed much to its remarkable development. The exports of butter to Great Britain in 1891, \$438,589, increased to \$1,653,421 two years later, and the cheese exports have grown about \$5,000,000 in five years.

Such facts show the financial success of basing dairy pursuits upon honest and scientific methods. The consumption of milk will be far greater than it is today when hygienic production and handling are universally required. The results of dietary studies have repeatedly shown that

"The nutrients in milk are equal in physiological value to those of meat and are far less expensive," and these facts are becoming more generally known. Scientific discovery, moreover, promises to confer other boons upon the dairy farmer and the milk consumer. It is not very many years since the invention of a rapid method of separating cream from milk gave a great impetus to butter making, and there is now every probability, according to scientific men, that the means will soon be perfected of preserving the freshness of milk for weeks without deterioration or change of flavor and at small cost.

CASE OF SHERLOCK HOLMES.

How an Insurance Agent Saved His Company \$12,000.

"Speaking of insurance frauds," said a gentleman who has been in the business insurance, not fraud, "I am reminded of a case which is so singular that I feel I ought to remind you in advance that I can personally vouch for the story. Some years ago a merchant, who was insured for \$12,000 in a company I then represented, was killed in a peculiarly shocking manner. He had arranged to go on a hunting trip and was in his room, packing up his camp kit, when a loud explosion was heard, and the family, rushing in, found him lying before a closet with the entire top of his head blown literally to atoms.

"He was bareheaded and in his underclothes, and a double-barreled shotgun lay across the body. His leather case was open, and the floor and everything pointed to the theory that in taking the weapon from the closet one of the hammers had caught on some clothing and accidentally exploded the charge. Of course, it was important to know whether it could have been a case of suicide, for such an act voided the policies, but there was nothing whatever to point to an intention of that kind.

"I had made careful examination and had about determined to recommend immediate payment, when I happened to notice a curious circumstance. The rear trigger of the shotgun was black and gummy with oil, which had evidently exuded from the lock while the weapon was in the closet, but the front trigger was perfectly clean and bright. Like a flash a strange thought entered my mind, and, stooping down, I looked at the under side of the dead man's right foot. There was a small but perfectly distinct streak of black oil on the ball of the great toe.

"That infinitesimal smear cost the heirs exactly \$12,000 and made the tragedy as plain as daylight. As it afterward proved, the man was on the verge of ruin, and evidently planned to kill himself in such a way that his family would receive the insurance. He arranged everything to give color to the theory of accident, and at the same moment cocked the gun, put the muzzle under his chin and pressed the trigger with his toe. If he had taken the precaution to wipe off the oil the truth would never have been known."

Extraordinary Children.

The elderly gentleman, looking out of the window in front, perceived two little boots dangling from the branch of a high tree, almost against the heaven.

"Who's up that tall tree?" asked the elderly gentleman.

"Oh, that's Angela. She always reads up there."

"Bless my soul!" exclaimed the elderly gentleman.

After further conversation he walked down the room to examine the view from the back. In gazing across the sea, almost as far as Howth, he detected a rock point surrounded with heavy waves, and two little specks upon this rock.

"It looks as if there were some creatures in danger of being drowned," remarked the elderly gentleman.

"Oh, not at all. That's Pauline's rock. She and Birdie always go out when the tide is out, and spend the whole day wading there, and they come back when the tide turns out again."

"Good heavens!" cried the elderly gentleman.

Looking later up to the stable roof, he saw three little golden heads bent over cards.

"What's that?" he blankly asked.

"Those are the three youngest, playing beggar-my-neighbor on the roof."

"What extraordinary children!" muttered the elderly gentleman.—From *The Autobiography of a Child*.

Some Tonsorial Records.

Teddy Wick, in his famous London shop, did on one celebrated occasion shave a man in thirteen seconds, and Teddy's little girl Nellie shaved five men in two and one-half minutes on the same occasion. For steady tonsorial expertness perhaps the record of W. Lloyd, also of London, has never been equalled. He once shaved thirty-five men in twelve minutes twenty-nine seconds in a tournament.

A Natural Error.

Mr. Wabash—You are a subscriber to the theory of evolution, I presume?

Miss Olive (of St. Louis)—No, but I take two other fashion magazines. By the way, what does the subscription cost?—Chicago News.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The most serious epidemic of trichinosis on record happened in 1865. In the little town of Hadersleben, in Saxony, a butcher killed three hogs and made them into sausages. They were eaten by a large number of the inhabitants of the little town. Several hundred persons fell desperately ill and over one hundred died.

The record in steel rail making is claimed by the south mills of the Illinois Steel company, South Chicago, Ill., which recently rolled 1310 tons in a 12-hour run. It is stated that the best previous record for the same period of time was 1301 tons, and this record was also made by the same mills. The men engaged in the record breaking run were not selected for the occasion, but comprised, it is stated, the regular night shift.

Dr. Keppe notes that distilled water is decidedly deleterious to protoplasm, absorbing from the same saline constituents and swelling its tissue even to the extent of destroying the vitality of the cells. Distilled water has a similar action on the cells of the stomach, producing in some cases vomiting and catarrhal troubles. He concludes that the toxic property of certain glacier and spring water is due to its absolute purity, which also explains why the sucking of ice and drinking of glacier water sometimes causes stomach derangement.

The Dighoi oil wells, situated in a remote corner of Assam, turn out, with their present small refinery and plant, twelve hundred candles daily, and should, in the course of a few years, be capable of meeting any demand for oil and wax that is likely to arise. Recent drilling operations, indeed, afford conclusive evidence that the territory may be made to yield at least five hundred thousand gallons a month of petroleum of excellent quality. The spectacle of four jets spouting black oil to a height of 70 feet supplies a striking picture of the resources of these wells. The oil falls into a natural reservoir, one end of which is artificially dammed up, and the supply is considerably in excess of the capacity of the existing refinery to work off.

Flexible films have recently been employed in spectroscopic photography with considerable success, and are particularly valuable when used with large concave gratings, whose focal planes are somewhat curved. Sir Norman Lockyer, using a Rowland grating, with 20,000 lines to the inch ruled on its surface, and having a radius of 21 1/2 feet, has recently made a number of photographs 30 inches in length, comparing the arc spectrum of iron with the spectrum of the sun. It is believed that the use of films will facilitate the making of photographs at the next solar eclipse, as the ease with which they may be shifted will enable the operators to make an increased number of exposures in the all too short time available. Even after careful practice and experimenting by two expert photo-astronomers, it was only possible to secure ten photographs of the chromosphere at the beginning and end of totality at the last eclipse, and improved apparatus is now being designed, which, by the use of films, will greatly increase the number of exposures and offer more data for researches in this department of astronomy.

A Novel Bicycle Railway.

"The greatest novelty in the way of a bicycle railway," observed an official of the naval observatory, "runs between Smithfield and Mount Holly, N. J., a distance of about three miles. The fare for the ride is five cents, but each passenger has to work his own transportation. It is simply a one-track road, about the height of the second rail in the ordinary country fence. Indeed, it seems as if one was riding on the top of a fence. Tremendous bursts of speed cannot be made on it for the reason that it is quite dangerous to go as fast as you can, for there are breaks in the rail at a half dozen places, or at least places where there would be breaks if the gates were not closed. There or four country roads cross the rail at different points. The bicycle used is of special build, and besides having the wheel which takes the rail, has two smaller ones below, which run along on either side of the lower rail of the fence, thus keeping the bicycle on the fence rail. There is but one track, and when parties meet one has to get off and take his machine from the rail so as to let the other pass. Notwithstanding this and other peculiarities of the road, it pays, and in summer time pays handsomely. Besides three miles of country, a wide river and three large streams are traversed, via a single-rail bridge."—Washington Star.

She Was Pondering.

Mrs. Wilson—What are you thinking so intently about, Mary?

Mrs. Gilson—slowly—I was just trying to decide whether Mr. Gilson was more eloquent in declaring his undying passion for me before our marriage or in making excuses for his shortcomings afterward.—Somerville Journal.

THE BARBER'S WOOING.

"O, Barbara," the barber sighed. "This season time to speak: If you won't be my home true bride I'll dye without a squeak."

"O, Dan Druff, don't," the po'made screamed.

"Do such a wig-head act: It would be bar-bar-ous. I dreamed Of you," she smiled with tact.

"Look up and brush your tears away; Oh, comb, and be a man! Let's soap I'll be your bride some day." "I will, but if," cried Dan.

"You razor hope you will dispel. There'll beard death, you'll see; And if there's scrape on my door-bell My chair will open to."

"I do not shampooer fellow," said Miss Barbara, perplexed.

"Oh! though when your first wife is dead You'll quickly cry for 'Next.'"

—Tit Bits.

NUMEROUS.

"Isn't your husband a bit dyspeptic?" "I rather think he is; I know he always disagrees with his meals."

"Anthony Perkins has such refined tastes." "Yes; but he has such an unrefined way of always blugging about them."

Squint—The cycle is superseding the horse everywhere. Biff—Yes; I found a piece of pneumatic tire in my sausage this morning.

Yeast—You say your neighbor is a mean man? Crimso-beak—Mean is no name for him. Why, he takes his soup with a fork so it will last longer.

"Don't you think I write with a great deal of dash?" inquired the new woman reporter. "Yes," responded the city editor, commas and semicolons."

Aunt Hanna—The trouble was that you didn't know your own mind when you married that woman. The Unhappy One—I think it was because I didn't know her mind.

Wife (earnestly)—George, dear, I have prayed so fervently of late for a tailor-made gown, that I feel it would be flying in the face of Providence not to go and get measured at once.

Ciarissa said she loved me to the bottom of her heart. Of course, it more than pleased me thus to gauge devotion's part. But just to go one better—as a man is not averse—I told her that I loved her to the bottom of my purse.

Mrs. Willikins—Did your girl bake this bread? Mrs. Youngling (proudly)—No, I did it myself. Mrs. Willikins—I was going to say that if your girl did it she certainly couldn't be worth the \$4 a week you say you pay her.

"What makes you so sure she will accept you when you propose? Has she given you any encouragement?" "Well, rather. You know she's an only child, and she told me last evening that her father had often wanted a son."

"My dear," said Mrs. Henpeck, "I'm positive that our George is thinking seriously of matrimony." "Well, I only hope so," returned Henpeck with unusual spirit. "I wouldn't want any boy of mine to be so unfortunate as to regard it as a joke."

Mother—I gave each of you boys an orange. Charlie, you said you wouldn't eat yours until after dinner. And you, Jack, said the same. Have you deceived me? Charlie—No, mother; we didn't eat our own oranges. I ate Jack's and he ate mine.

A little boy, writing a composition on the zebra the other day, was requested to describe the animal and to mention what it is useful for. After deep reflection, he wrote: "The zebra is like a horse, only striped. It is chiefly used to illustrate the letter Z."

Mr. Courtney (flatteringly)—I had the blues awfully when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine. Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes; father says she'll be a drug in the market if she doesn't catch on to some fellow soon.

On a Chinese Railroad.

Soon we were rolling along toward Tien-Tsin in a commodious first-class car. In a short time the ticket-collector came strolling along the corridor, followed by a policeman, who carried a heavy stick. This guardian of the peace said to me, with a knowing smile on his face: "Suppose no man payee my ticket, my makee flog," and with these words he passed to the scene of his labors in the second-class car. The car in which we traveled was of the ordinary first-class type, roomy, and perfectly ventilated by a clear-story roof and narrow central corridor, which ran the whole length of the vehicle.—Railway Magazine.

A Born Diplomat.

James Russell Lowell was evidently a consummate diplomat, if we may credit this report of a reply which he made to a dinner invitation, quoted by Edward Everett Hale in the Outlook. "In 1882 somebody told me in London the story of an invitation which Lord Granville, the foreign minister, had sent him. Lord Granville, in a friendly note, asked him to dinner, saying at the same time that he knew how foolish it was to give such short notice to the most engaged man in London." Lowell replied that "the most engaged man is glad to dine with the most engaging."

A FAMOUS FRONTIERSMAN.

Old Jim Bridger's Remarkable Natural Genius as an Engineer.

"Old Jim Bridger" was a famous frontiersman. He was born in the District of Columbia in 1807 and discovered the Great Salt Lake of Utah in the winter of 1824-5. He was at least the first white man to report the existence of that body of water. Bridger was illiterate, but had remarkable natural genius as an engineer. No man in the west was so familiar with the topography of the country between the Mississippi river and the Pacific ocean, and his memory for landscapes was phenomenal. They used to say that Jim Bridger knew every tuft of grass on the great plains, and he was very proud of that reputation. Colonel Inman in his charming book, "The Old Santa Fe Trail," tells an interesting story that illustrated this particular talent.

At one time early in the '60s, while the engineers of the proposed Union Pacific railway were temporarily in Denver, then an insignificant mushroom hamlet, they became somewhat confused as to the most practical point in the range over which to run their line. After debating the question they determined, upon a suggestion from some of the old settlers, to send for Jim Bridger, who was then visiting in St. Louis. A pass, via the overland stage, was enclosed in a letter to him, and he was urged to start for Denver at once, though nothing of the business for which his presence was required was told him in the text.

In about two weeks the old man arrived, and the next morning, after he had rested, he asked why he had been sent for from such a distance. The engineers then began to explain their dilemma. The old mountaineer waited patiently until they had finished, when, with a look of disgust on his withered countenance, he demanded a large piece of paper, remarking at the same time: "I could a-told you fellers all that in St. Louis and saved you the expense of bringing me out here."

He was handed a sheet of manila paper, used for drawing the details of bridge plans. The veteran pathfinder spread it on the ground before him, took a dead coal from the ashes of the fire, drew a rough outline map, and, pointing to a certain peak just visible on the serrated horizon, he said:

"There's where you fellers can cross with your road, and nowhere else, without more diggin' an' cuttin' than you think of."

That crude map is preserved in the archives of the great corporation, and its line crosses the main spurs of the Rocky mountains just where Bridger said it could with the least work.

Could Not Make the Bear Dance.

A case was heard before His Honor, Judge Lumley Smith, at Westminster county court, England, which revealed some of the secrets of the showman's trade. It was a claim brought by an electrician named Lammer against Clamenci, a Frenchman, for work done. Mr. Bamford, solicitor for the plaintiff, explained that his client made the defendant an electric table for a bear to dance on at the Royal aquarium, for 32 shillings. The bear did not dance well on the table, as the shock was not strong enough to take effect on him. (Laughter). He ordered further work to be done to make the shock stronger, but then the bear would not dance to his liking. The plaintiff stated in cross-examination, that he did not contract to make the bear dance, but to make an electric table. (Laughter). The defendant said one battery would do, as the bear had such fine feelings. He said that it had more tender feet than a human being. He told the witness to come to the aquarium on Sunday when the public would not be there, and they would try it the whole day. (Laughter). In re-examination the plaintiff stated that the defendant said the bear had such big feet that more wire must be put under the tablecloth. (Laughter). His honor found for the plaintiff in two guineas with costs.

When a Vase Is a Vase.

"Fifty cents for this beautiful little vase," called the auctioneer; "going, going for 50. Do I hear 55 for this beautiful little vase?" and no one thought anything about the auctioneer or the vase, which went for 50 cents, until another one was put up, an immense affair of cloisonne.

"Now we will show you an exquisite piece, not to be duplicated in this country," he went on. "An exquisite cloisonne vase—" and there the Wellesley girl said excitedly to her companion:

"Now, that is what I call true Boston culture. Would you expect a man of that kind to make such a delicate distinction? He must have been educated at a woman's college. When he is selling a 50-cent article he says vase in the ordinary way, with the long sound of 'a,' but when he comes to a big piece of cloisonne it is vase, with the broad 'a' every time. That is according to rule. Over \$10 in price you find a vase, but under that nothing but an ordinary, everyday vase."—New York Times.

Whenever a new loom appears on the market it is immediately purchased and placed in the celebrated textile school at Crefeld, Germany.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 11, 1899.

Election Beer Not Paid For

E. K. Hoerner, a Lebanon beer bottler, Wednesday took legal steps to collect an unpaid beer bill from Congressman-elect E. D. Ziegler. Sheriff Lomon Love, District Attorney Gemmill and Clayton Strickhouser, all of York county. Bottler Hoerner claims that the beer was furnished on order of Strickhouser for the three nominees on November 4th, 5th and 7th last, for campaign purposes. He had Alderman Miller forward the bill (\$23) to Alderman Stager at York, for collection.

Stealing Calves.

Three farmers, Daniel K. Reupert, Wm. Spahr and John Shelly, all living near Big Mount, each had a calf stolen recently. A close watch by York officers gave rise to the suspicion that three young men, Paul Berry, James Zane and Thomas Ward, who had been hovering around that locality and who took to York three calves and sold them to a butcher there, were the guilty parties. The farmers who were looking for their calves, were notified and went to York, where sufficient evidence was gathered to cause the arrest of the three above named young men. All three were committed to jail to await a hearing and additional charges are expected to develop against them.

During the civil war, as well as in our late war with Spain, diarrhoea was one of the most troublesome diseases the army had to contend with. In many instances it became chronic and the old soldiers still suffer from it. Mr. David Taylor of Wind Ridge, Green Co., Pa., is one of these. He uses Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and says he never found anything that would give him such quick relief. It is for sale by all druggists.

Prohibition Convention.

The Prohibition County Convention was held at the Pitzer House in Gettysburg, on Saturday. Cyrus Griest, of Sunny Side, acted as chairman and H. S. Monfort as secretary. The ticket as nominated is as follows:

Associate Judges—L. W. Heikes, York Springs; Hiram Griest, Bendersville. District Attorney—Hamilton Forrest, Littlestown.

Sheriff—A. B. Tremer, East Berlin. Clerk of the Courts—Clayton E. Slaybaugh, Butler township.

County Commissioners—John Hunter, Liberty township; David Knouse, Arendtsville.

Register and Recorder—I. S. Seachrist, East Berlin.

County Auditors—Robert A. Walter, Butler township; Abia Smucker, Littlestown.

County Treasurer—Robert A. McIlhenry, Straban township.

Director of the Poor—Joshua Seiss, Hamilton township.

Jury Commissioners—Edward Brough, Butler township; George Davis, Gettysburg.

An Elopement.

A Gettysburg correspondent writes: One of the sensations of the week was the elopement of Asa Cullison and Mrs. Levi Cook, a married woman, both of Gettysburg. The husband was out working all day and upon his return, discovered that his wife had left home, and deserted her two-year-old baby. He made inquiries and learned that they had left for Harrisburg, via the P. & R. R. He at once laid an information before Squire Eicholtz and on Wednesday Constable Wise, of Gettysburg, started after the parties and succeeded in arresting them at Steelton. They had engaged a room in the third story of a tenement house, and were living together as man and wife. They were brought to Gettysburg and committed to jail. Cook had suspected that there was something wrong, but Cullison seemed to be his best friend, and while reports reached him about the intimacy between the parties, he could never believe it. It culminated however in the elopement on Monday, and now the wife is sorry for what she did. Cullison demanded a hearing on Wednesday evening, and was taken before Squire Eicholtz. During the examination, he suddenly bolted out of the office and escaped in the darkness. The officer in charge and other parties present at once gave chase, but Cullison succeeded in getting away. Telegrams were at once sent to all the neighboring towns and cities and his arrest is expected any time. Cullison was raised about Gettysburg, and was a member of Company M, 5th Pa. Reg. which was formed here last June.

Private Sale.

A good farm for sale at reasonable terms. Apply to W. H. Dechert, New Chester, Pa.

DISASTROUS HAIL.
The village of St. Thomas, Franklin county, was visited yesterday afternoon by the worst hail storm ever known in that section of the country. Hailstones lay three inches deep on the ground. Every window pane in a number of houses was broken, and there is not a house that escaped some damage.

In Washington county, Md., the hail did a great deal of damage. Hail two inches deep fell around Leitersburg, covering the ground and some of the stones were an inch in diameter. Acres of corn were partially ruined, and some of the farmers say they will not get half a crop. The hail cut off all the blades, leaving nothing standing but the bare stalk and half-developed ears. Hundreds of bushels of apples, plums and other fruit were knocked from the trees, dying birds hit by the hail were found lying on the ground, and large trees were uprooted and denuded of their branches. Low lands were inundated and the roads badly washed.

The village of Clarksville, in Howard county, was wrecked. The M. E. Church was demolished, the Catholic Church unroofed, and a number of dwellings badly damaged.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Taneytown, was holding its annual picnic in the grove of Lewis Hemler, some distance from the town, and many of the people left before the storm broke. Others remained, and were for a time in great peril. Numbers of the large trees in the grove were blown down, and five or six vehicles were wrecked. A tree fell on a buggy in which Theodore Elina, of Littlestown, and Mrs. Welty, of Emmitsburg, were seated and broke it into kindling wood, a single wheel only remaining intact, but, strange to say, its occupants escaped without injury. The team belonged to liveryman Feeser, of Littlestown.

At Taneytown the carriage house and corn crib of Adam Clark were wrecked. A store house at Copperville, owned by Mrs. Mary Garver and conducted by Mr. Shopland, was wrecked, the upper portion of the building being blown down by the wind and the stock injured by the rain. The force of the storm was tremendous trees were uprooted and twisted like pipe-stems. The hail was as large as hickory nuts and did great damage to the corn crop, in some places destroying entire crops. At Union Bridge many trees were blown down in the streets and uprooted.

At Points in the Cumberland Valley, the storm was destructive. At Newburg, the U. B. Church was unroofed. In the Lehigh Valley, considerable damage was done. At McAdoo the new Hungarian Catholic Church was upset and ruined.

A MOTHER TELLS HOW SHE SAVED HER LITTLE DAUGHTER'S LIFE.—I am the mother of eight children and have had a great deal of experience with medicines. Last summer my little daughter had the dysentery in its worst form. We thought she would die. I tried everything I could think of, but nothing seemed to do her any good. I saw by an advertisement in our paper that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was highly recommended and sent and got a bottle at once. It proved to be one of the very best medicines we ever had in our house. It saved my daughter's life. I am anxious for every mother to know what an excellent medicine it is. Had I known it at first it would have saved me a great deal of anxiety and my little daughter much suffering.—Yours truly, Mrs. Geo. F. Budick, Liberty, R. I. For sale by All Druggists.

AUGUST 17th 1899.

On Thursday, Aug. 17th, 1899, an Excursion will be run to Baltimore. The fare of \$1 will be charged from all points.

The Emory Grove Camp will be in full progress at that time, and those desiring to attend this Camp can do so by buying an excursion ticket to Baltimore and stopping off at camp. The train will stop at Emory Grove both going and coming.

BASE BALL—Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore: an interesting game is promised for that day.

This is the midst of the fruit season, and it is also the season that shopping can be done to the best advantage.

The Parks and other attractions always to be found in a large city are at their best at this season of the year. Take a day off and go with this excursion.

SCHEDULE:

Leave Gettysburg 7.10, a. m., Granite 7.21, Golden's 7.24, Brush Run 7.30, New Oxford 7.36, Berlin Junction 7.40, Ballast Siding 7.45, Hanover 7.51. Returning, leave Hillen Station, Baltimore, at 8 o'clock, p. m.

Wm. P. and David T. Snyder, who went to Kansas City from Dillsburg, York county, 20 years ago with 20 cents between them are now estimated to be worth \$150,000 each.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Try it. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is a food medicine for the baby that is thin and not well nourished and for the mother whose milk does not nourish the baby.

It is equally good for the boy or girl who is thin and pale and not well nourished by their food; also for the anæmic or consumptive adult that is losing flesh and strength.

In fact, for all conditions of wasting, it is the food medicine that will nourish and build up the body and give new life and energy when all other means fail.

Should be taken in summer as well as winter.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS.—The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at I. R. Wehler's Drug Store.

PUBLIC SALE

DESIRABLE HOME!

Saturday, August 26th, 1899, the undersigned, Agent for Rev. Jacob Kehm, will offer at Public Sale on the premises, A FULL TOWN LOT, fronting on Philadelphia Street, New Oxford, Pa., and bounded on North and East by Public Alley, and on the West by property of Alex. Byer, improved with a 2-Story Frame House with Back-Building, Stable, and other out-buildings, Well of Good Water, and Fruit of all kinds. Any person wishing to view the property can do so by calling upon the undersigned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by J. U. RUFF, Agt.

PUBLIC SALE

of A Valuable Farm.

Wednesday, September 7th, 1899, the undersigned Administrators and Trustees to sell the Real Estate of ISRAEL MYERS, deceased, in pursuance to an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will offer at public sale on the premises, THE VALUABLE FARM of said decedent, situate in Straban township, Adams county, Pa., along the Carlisle and New Oxford road, 1 1/2 miles from New Chester, adjoining lands of George Hulick, George Flecken and sister, George Witter, J. E. C. Miller, Jacob Thomas and Lewis Snyder, containing 82 Acres and 83 perches, more or less: Improved with a 1 1/2 Story Weatherboarded Dwelling House with Kitchen attached, large Frame Bank Barn, in first-class condition, an older Small Barn with Wagon Shed and Corn Crib, a separate Machine Shed, new hog pen, and all other buildings a farmer needs, 2 No. 1 Apple Orchards on the place in full bearing condition, and peach, pear and cherry trees, grapes, &c. There is a never-failing well of water at the house with pump on the porch, there is running water from springs through the farm and close to the barn, convenient for all purposes. There are about 12 acres of young thriving Timber on the farm. The land has been well cared for and is in a good state of cultivation, and the fences are in excellent condition. The farm is convenient to postoffice, stores, mills, school house and churches. The family of decedent living place will show the premises to persons desiring to view the same. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by CECILIA MYERS, GEO. F. TRIMMER, Administrators and Trustees. G. L. Colestock, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE!

DESIRABLE TOWN PROPERTY.

Saturday, August 19th, 1899, the undersigned, Executrix of the last will and testament of Joseph R. Diehl, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, will offer at public sale on the premises, A DESIRABLE HOME, fronting 75 feet on Pitt Street and 185 feet back in the Borough of New Oxford, adjoining properties of Thos. McLaughlin and A. C. Diehl; improved with 2-Story Brick House with frame back building, large Barn, Carriage House, Hog Pen, well of good water, cistern and fruit of all kinds. The buildings are all in good repair. Also a Tract of Land fronting on East High Street, adjoining No. 1 on the rear property of A. C. Diehl and others; containing about 1 acre. These properties will be sold as a whole or separate, to suit purchasers. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by CATHARINE A. DIEHL, Executrix.

Also at the same time, the undersigned will sell Two Full Town lots, fronting on East High Street with public street along one side, an alley on the rear, in the borough of New Oxford, Adams county. Terms made known by M. D. DIEHL.

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale a Desirable Home, situate in Quarryville, a short distance from New Oxford, Berks county, fronting 60 feet on the New Chester road and 125 feet back, improved with a New 2-Story Frame House, Stable, Hog Pen, well of good water, cistern and fruit of all kinds. This is a desirable property and should command the attention of buyers. Also a Desirable Property in New Chester, Straban township, containing 1/4 acre of Land, fronting on the Creager mill road; improved with a 2-Story Frame House with back-building, Stable, Hog Pen and other out-buildings, well of good water, cistern and plenty of fruit of all kinds. Both properties will be sold on liberal terms. For further particulars call on GEO. F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa.

PITCHERS.

We are overstocked with Pitchers and Glassware and we have put on a price to move them. It will be to your interest to call if you need anything in this line

Our Grocery Stock

is complete, and we MEET ALL COMPETITION.

WE WANT

Eggs, Lard and Cured Meats.

Your orders will be highly appreciated.

Respt.,

M. S. H. ON THE SQUARE

We Save You Money. Always Bargains!

Just Arrived

1000 Felt Shade, at 8 cents.
500 pounds of Calico @ 20 cents.
100 pieces of Oil Cloth @ \$1.10 a piece, or 100 yd.
Best Ingrain Carpet, 25c yard.
Best Rag Carpets, 22 1/2c.

Always Cheapest. **FOR BARGAINS.**

G. B. NACE & SON, Next door to Savings Fund, Hanover

FOR PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, & C., The Finest in Town,

HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.

FRESH OYSTERS DAILY

at **Plymire's Store,** CENTRE SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

ELEER E. WENTZ

SQUARE AND NO. 2 BALTO. ST., HANOVER, PA.

Summer Announcement.

White Goods, Laws, Dimities, White and Colored Piques, Gingham, Wash Silks, Plain and Fancy Silk for Waists, Ladies' Waists, Underwear, Vests, &c.; White and Fancy Shirts.

Great Bargains in Hose and Half Hose, Collars, Neckwear, &c.

Full line of all kinds of Dry Goods, Feathers, &c., &c.

GILBERT & SON

MASURY'S R. R. PAINT, AND LEWIS' OILS.

JOCKEY HARNESS OIL,

Sewer Pipes, Barb, Smooth and all kinds

Fencing Wire. Also a complete line of

Screen DOORS AND WINDOWS.

We have the largest line of cutlery and Builders supplies in the county. Prices always the lowest.

Call to see us.

CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, viewers, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, to view and ascertain the damage and benefits accruing by reason of the opening of South Church Street in the Borough of McSherrytown, did, after due legal notice, meet upon the line of the proposed street, on Thursday, the 13th day of July, 1899, and after viewing the same and the premises affected thereby and hearing all parties interested, awarded damages and assessed benefits as follows:—

SCHEDULE OF DAMAGES AWARDED.
William McSherry.....\$550.00
Joseph Burke..... 75 00
Rachael A. Riley..... 45.00

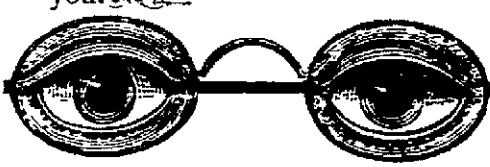
SCHEDULE OF BENEFITS AWARDED.
William McSherry.....\$ 0.00
Joseph Burke..... 175.00
Rachael A. Riley..... 145.00

They further give notice that they will meet at the Engine House in the Borough of McSherrytown on Wednesday, the 16th day of August, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where they will exhibit said schedules and hear all exceptions thereto and evidence.

GEORGE H. TROSTLE,
THOMAS G. NEELY,
GEORGE L. DEARDORFF, Viewers.

Milton Shafer, of Conewago township, lost a mule by death on Thursday.

Let me protect your EYES before it is too late. I will save them for you.



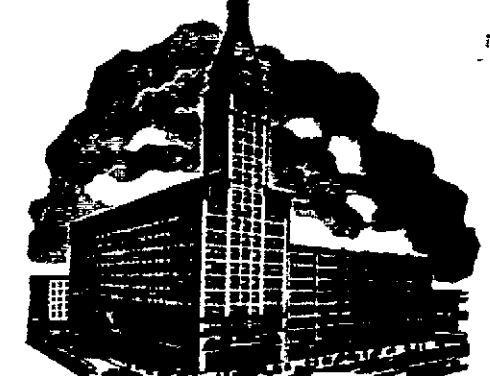
PROF. F. R. MAYER,

EXPERT OPTICIAN,

ROOM 11, RUPP BUILDING, YORK, PA.

Hours:—9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

BUY GOODS IN CHICAGO



Have you tried the Catalogue system of buying EVERYTHING you use at Wholesale Prices? We can save you 15 to 40 per cent on your purchases. We are now erecting and will own and occupy the highest building in America, employ 2,000 clerks filling country orders exclusively, and will refund purchase price if goods don't suit you. Our General Catalogue—1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, 60,000 quotations—costs us 72 cents to print and mail. We will send it to you upon receipt of 15 cents, to show your good faith.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
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BY H. I. SMITH.

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JOB PRINTING of every description—from
the smallest label or card to the largest
handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 11, 1899.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The M. E. Sunday School of this place
held their picnic at Dicks' dam on Thurs-
day last.

Mr. Chas. Robinson, of Hanover St.,
presented us with a 1½ pound tomato last
week.

The annual Catholic picnic will be held
at Paradise Church on Saturday, Aug.
19th. A good time is expected.

Quickly cure constipation and rebuild
and invigorate the entire system—never
gripe or nauseate—DeWitt's Little Early
Risers. Randolph Wehler.

Thieves entered the out-kitchen of Mr.
Lewis Kauffman, in Reading township,
recently, and stole a number of shirts,
14 dozens of eggs, smoked meat, etc.

Wm. F. Emlet, of near this place, has
purchased the property of John Hoff-
man at Abbottstown, and will move
thereon next spring.

Thieves entered the garden of Dr. T.
C. Miller, of Abbottstown, one night last
week and stole about five bushels of po-
tatoes from the porch.

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures
obstinate summer coughs and colds. "I
consider it a most wonderful medicine—
quick and safe." W. W. Merton, May-
hew, Wis. Randolph Wehler.

Mr. J. P. Miller, residing at the edge
of town, along the Berlin road has pur-
chased the property of Joseph Hoover on
Berlin Ave., for \$1,775.

Frank Kime, of Arendtsville, who was
returning with a load of lumber from
Biglerville, fell off the wagon backward
on some stones, cutting an ugly gash on
his head, besides some other bruises.

A rumor is afloat in Hanover to the ef-
fect that a new weekly Republican news-
paper will be published there in the near
future. J. P. Barnitz and William An-
thony are the promoters, it is said.

All weak places in your system effec-
tually closed against disease by DeWitt's
Little Early Risers. They cleanse the
bowels, promptly cure chronic constipa-
tion, regulate the liver, and fill you with
new life and vigor. Small, pleasant, sure,
never gripe. Randolph Wehler.

About 25 chickens were stolen from
the premises of Mr. W. A. Diehl, of Pitt
street, one night last week, and about the
same number was also taken from the
premises of William Hentzel, of Oxford
township.

Ervin G. Kline, of Irishtown, and Da-
vid E. Kline, of Gettysburg, have enlist-
ed in the U. S. Volunteers. They will
be assigned to the 28th regiment of U. S.
Volunteers and will see service in the
Philippines.

Samuel Schmuck, who resided with his
brother-in-law, W. W. Smith, when he
had charge of the national Hotel, in this
place, died at the York county Alms-
house on Tuesday afternoon. Death
was due to consumption. He was aged
65 years.

"DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me
more good than all blood medicines and
other pills," writes Geo. H. Jacobs, of
Thompson, Conn. Prompt, pleasant, never
gripe, they cure constipation, arouse
the torpid liver to action and give you
clean blood, steady nerves, a clear brain
and a healthy appetite. Randolph Wehler.

Thieves effected an entrance into the
Elliot residence, in York Springs, on
Tuesday night through a cellar window
and carried off two loaves of bread and
a quantity of silverware. Several panes
of glass were also removed from win-
dows at Hershey's restaurant, where they
were evidently scared off before getting
in.

The ore banks lying along the South
mountains, near Laurel Forge, this coun-
ty, will be started in full blast at once by
a company from Philadelphia. These
banks, when in operation, give employ-
ment to many hands, and as they have
been closed for perhaps fifteen years
much interest and enthusiasm is being
created at the prosperous turn things are
taking. The ore washers and machinery
will be fitted up immediately.

THE APPETITE OF A GOAT—Is envied
by all poor dyspeptics whose Stomach
and Liver are out of order. All such
should know that Dr. King's New Life
Pills, the wonderful Stomach and Liver
Remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound
digestion and a regular bodily habit that
insures perfect health and great energy.
Only 25c. at F. R. Wehler's drug store.

The New Oxford Orchestra furnished the
music for the Catholic picnic at Get-
tysburg, on Wednesday.

D. F. Steffy, Esq., informs us that sub-
scriptions to the capital stock for the
proposed new Bank continue to be hand-
ed in and that there is every assurance
of a Banking institution being opened
in New Oxford in the near future. Let
the good work go on.

Hamilton Clark, of Chauncey, Ga.,
says he suffered with itching piles twenty
years before trying DeWitt's Witch Hazel
Salve, two boxes of which completely
cured him. Beware of worthless and
dangerous counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

Saturday morning about 8 o'clock the
stable of John Toddes, in Gettysburg,
was destroyed by fire with contents.
The origin of the fire is uncertain, but
the supposition is that it was caused by
the smoking of cigarettes in the stable
by some boys. Loss, \$250; insured in
Mummasburg Co. for \$133.33.

Church Dedication.
The new Mennonite Church in Union
township, known as Hostetter's meeting-
house was dedicated Sunday morning at
9.30 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Brackbill, of
Lancaster county, preached the dedica-
tory sermon.

To be Incorporated.
An application for a charter has been
filed in the Prothonotary's office, at Get-
tysburg, for St. Paul's Evangelical Luth-
eran Church, of McSherrystown. The
petitioners are Rev. F. Hesse, William
Meuges, S. L. Johns, John Greenholtz,
Peter Eyster, Jere Johns, Amos Weisen-
sale, Wm. Brown, Geo. A. Sheely, Jacob
Myers and Geo. Bender.

Skull Fractured.
Cline Weaver, aged about 15 years, a
nephew of Mrs. H. G. Wehler, of this
place, residing with a Mr. Fohl on a
farm near Center Mills, this county, had
his skull fractured and was otherwise
injured by the kick of a horse on Tues-
day afternoon. At last reports, Wed-
nesday afternoon, the boy was still in an
unconscious condition and but slight
hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Take Notice.
Public meeting of the citizens of town,
and whosoever it may concern, will be
held in the Council Chamber, this place,
on Saturday evening, Aug. 13th, at 8 o'-
clock, to give all an opportunity to sub-
scribe for stock in a National Bank to be
opened in New Oxford. Bank stock is
selling at a large premium wherever of-
fered, and we can see no reason why a
Banking Institution would not pay in
this place. It is one of the town's fore-
most needs. We hope all unpleasantness
will be laid aside in this matter and that
we may be able to report the meeting as
being a grand success.

Political Notes.
Mr. Geo. H. Little, proprietor of the
National Hotel, at White Hall, and for
several years proprietor of the National
Hotel, this place, is after the Republican
nomination for Sheriff. You meet no
better fellow than Mr. Little, and as he
is so well known here in the lower end
we need make no special mention of his
good qualities, &c. Should George be
elected to the position to which he as-
pires we are satisfied that he will attend
to his duties.

Mr. Henry Hantz, of Reading town-
ship, is out for re-election to the office of
County Commissioner. The worth of
Mr. Hantz as a county official is so well
known that he needs no special mention.
Mr. Morgan Mickley, the big butcher,
of Gettysburg, is after the nomination for
Sheriff on the Republican ticket. Mr.
Mickley comes from one of the staunch-
est republican families in the upper end
of the county, and if nominated would
make a great fight for the election in
November.

As we have said before, the Democra-
tic party can place no more competent or
stronger candidate on their ticket for
Register and Recorder, than Mr. H. G.
Wehler, of New Oxford Borough.

Dr. G. L. Rice of McSherrystown,
one of the aspirants for the nomination
of Associate Judge, before the Demo-
cratic convention was in town on Tues-
day and favored this office with an ap-
preciated call. Dr. Rice is known all
over the county and if nominated and
elected will make an efficient judge.

Granite Hill.
A number of our people boarded the
train here on Sunday for Pea Grove
Camp.
Mr. William Stock, of New York, and
sister Jennie, of New Oxford, were
guests of J. H. Duttera's, last week.
Mr. John Stallsmith, has raised some
large Tomatoes this season, some of
them weighing 2 pounds when picked
off the vine.
J. H. Duttera lost a fine hog last week
by death.

Mrs. Catharine Miller who spent some
time with her son in New Oxford, has
returned home.
Our sick folks are able to be about
again.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Felix Lingg and sister Miss Emma,
and Miss Rose Hanley, of Emmitsburg,
spent a few days with Mrs. N. Liagg, E.
High street, last week.

Mr. John Morse, of Baltimore, visited
his family, who are spending some time
at the Eagle Hotel, this place, Sunday.

Mr. H. A. Albert, of Philadelphia, who
is spending vacation with his mother and
friends here, gave us an appreciated call
on Monday.

E. F. Myers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent
a few days with his mother, Mrs. J. E.
Myers, Philadelphia street.

Wm. Yount, Esq., one of the aspirants
for the nomination of County Commis-
sioner on the Republican ticket, gave us
an appreciated call on Monday afternoon.

William H. Emlet and wife, of Han-
over, spent Monday with friends in this
place.

Mr. Joseph Riggall, of Westminster,
who has been visiting at the home of
John Brown, on Berlin street, returned
home Monday.

Miss Florence Creager, of Palmer,
Kansas, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs.
Henry Otto, of near this place.

Judge Beals, of York Springs, favor-
ed this office with a short call on Tues-
day.

Rev. Paul E. Spangler and sister, of
East Berlin, spent Monday with Mr. E.
G. Lough and family, High street.

Mr. Wm. Hendricks, of Haidlersburg,
spent a few days with Mrs. T. D. Smith
and family. Hayes B. Myers, wife and
son, of Hanover, spent Tuesday at the
same place.

Mrs. Harry Roth and children, of High
street, spent a few days with her sister,
Mrs. John Butler, at New Chester.

Mrs. Snyder and two children who
have been spending several months with
her husband, Dr. J. J. Snyder, at the
Naval Hospital, Newport, R. I., return-
ed to their home in this place this Thurs-
day evening.

Misses Mable and Frances Robinson,
of Baltimore, are visiting their grand-
mother, Mrs. Caroline Robinson, near
town.

Curvin and Nina Diehl, of Pitt street,
spent a few days with their grandpar-
ents at Gettysburg.

Miss Rhoda Swartz, of Philadelphia
street, is a guest at Atlantic City.

Miss Elma Schick, of Philadelphia, is
the guest of Mrs. Sarah Himes, Pitt St.
Miss Mary Barnitz, of Harrisburg, is
a guest of Mrs. J. O. Swartz, Philadel-
phia street.

Harry B. Chandley, of Beaver Falls
spent a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Jennie Kirkwood and sister, Mrs.
Chas. Anstadt, of York, are visiting
friends in New Oxford and vicinity.

Miss Eanny Cheyney, of Media, is the
guest of Miss Anna Himes.

Miss Blanche Sheely, of High street
is spending some time with friends at
Hunterstown.

Mrs. Agnes Hoffman, who has been
visiting Mrs. W. H. Emmert, Center
Square, has returned to her home at To-
peka, Kansas.

Emmert Glascock, of Baltimore, is
spending his vacation with his uncle,
W. H. Emmert, this place.

Mrs. H. C. Miller, of Philadelphia, is
the guest of Mrs. W. H. Emmert, Cen-
ter Square.

Violent Storm.

The storm of last Wednesday after-
noon seems to have had its greatest
est force in the neighborhood of Cash-
town. The valuable orchards of Noah
Sheely, John Shull and Adam Deardorff
were badly damaged, as was also a lot
of timber in that section; Mr. Sheely
alone estimates his loss to his orchards
at \$5,000. A new large wagon shed be-
longing to Mr. Shull was completely de-
molished.

At Hilltown the barn of Swartz and
Mickley was partly unroofed, as was F.
Hartman's house. A large hog pen be-
longing to McClean Miller was blown
to pieces. John Rife's barn was also
partly unroofed. David Deardorff's barn
near Flohr's church, was badly damaged
as was other buildings in the neighbor-
hood. The corn and fruit in that sec-
tion was badly damaged by the hail.

Struck by Lightning.

Last Wednesday afternoon a heavy
hail and thunder storm passed over Ar-
endtsville, doing much damage to the
growing corn and uprooted many trees.
Lightning struck in the barn on the farm
of Mr. Elijah Wisler, in Butler township,
tenanted by Mr. Harvey Myers, and the
large frame structure was burned to the
ground, together with all the season's
crops and 8 hogs, 4 calves and 2 dogs.
Mr. Wisler has insurance on the building
and half the crop, but Mr. Myers' part of
the crop was uninsured and is a total
loss. Lightning also struck in the resi-
dence of Mr. David Byers, near Arendts-
ville, and tore off the chimney and splin-
tered part of the roof.

\$1 Excursion to Baltimore on next
Thursday, August 17th. See schedule,
etc., in another column.

Deaths' Doings.

Communicated.

Mrs. Minnie Rudisill, wife of Mr. E.
C. Livingston, who was a popular young
groceryman of our town for a number
of years and recently disposed of his
store to Mr. Hitehew, died on Satur-
day, Aug. 5th, 1899, after a few weeks
of suffering from a complication of dis-
eases.

The deceased was a daughter of the
late Emanuel and his widow, Mrs. Lydia
Rudisill, of near Gettysburg. She leaves
a husband, mother, four sisters and six
brothers, to mourn their loss.

It is, seemingly, one of the hard trials
of life to have to pass so young from
these pleasant surroundings, and above
all from those who are so near and dear.
Yet with the Christ-like spirit she ex-
emplified in her daily walk and conver-
sation, with the mild and gentle demean-
or that characterized her life; the noble
and sweet spirit she showed toward all,
and the love she had from childhood for
her God and all that was blessed for her
to approach the solemn and of this life's
work and say with a spirit resigned to
her Master's will "I am going home to
meet my Lord Jesus Christ."

At the age of 28 years, 11 months and
20 days, she was called to change her
present relations with the things of time
for those of that other and better world.
She rests from all her labors now, and
in the peace and satisfaction of heart
and mind.

It was not hard for her to die trusting
in the unfailing hand of Him in whom
David trusted when he said "Yea tho I
walk thro the valley of the shadow of
death I will fear no evil, for thou art
with me, thy rod and thy staff comfort
me."

After the short period of three years
and a half, living so happily together,
the husband and wife had to be separat-
ed by the hand which none can stay.
Such partings are not soon forgotten,
and a faithful husband will long cherish
the sacred memory of a devoted wife
and love to think that the time will come
when they shall meet again in the home
Jesus has gone to prepare.

The lesson and spirit of her life should
be treasured, to watch, "for in such an
hour as we think not the son of man
cometh."

The funeral services were held Mon-
day Aug. 7th, from the Lutheran church;
the pastor, Rev. Ferdinand Hesse offici-
ating; Interment in the New Oxford
cemetery.

Mr. Michael Lynch, died at the home
of his sister, Mrs. Margaret F. Miller, in
Tyrona township last Friday morning,
after a brief illness, aged about 74 years.

He is survived by several children.
His remains were interred in the Catho-
lic Cemetery Sunday afternoon after
short services in the Church of the Im-
maculate Conception, Rev. Father Burg-
er officiating.

Lewis Franklin Martin died at the
home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fran-
cis Martin, in Hamilton township, on
Sunday morning, of cholera infantum,
aged 2 months. Interment was made in
the Catholic Cemetery Monday morning.

Mrs. Henry Kuntz, of Silver Run, Md.,
died early Thursday morning of lock-jaw
aged about 58 years. Mrs. Kuntz tramp-
ed on a rusty nail about three weeks ago,
at her home, from which she suffered un-
til her death. Her husband, four sons
and five daughters survive her.

The Uncertainty of Life.

Rev. Samuel B. Myers died Sunday
morning from heart disease in the pulpit
of the Mennonite meeting house, about
two miles from Sell's Station, Adams
county.

The new Mennonite church in Union
township, known as Hostetter's meeting
house, was dedicated Sunday forenoon
with appropriate and impressive cere-
monies. A very large audience was present
and when the exercises began at 9 o'-
clock the edifice was crowded to its ut-
most capacity. The Rev. C. M. Brack-
bill, of Lancaster county, delivered the
dedicatory sermon in the English lan-
guage. After singing and prayer, Rev.
Samuel B. Myers stepped to the front of
the pulpit and began an address in Ger-
man. The discourse was delivered in the
aged minister's most impressive manner,
and in course of the same he frequently
referred to the uncertainty of life con-
stantly confronting the human family.
It was almost 11 o'clock when Rev. Mr.
Myers had concluded his address, and
walked to the rear of the platform, where
he took a seat among the other ministers,
five of whom were assembled in the pul-
pit. The service proceeded, the aged
preacher sitting motionless, with bent
head, upon his chair. About 5 minutes
after taking his seat, those about Rev.
Myers noticed him gasping for breath,
and when several of the brethren step-
ped to his chair, it was found that the
old gentleman was unconscious. The
occurrence was perceived by the assem-

bled people, and considerable excitement
ensued; some of the ladies in the assem-
blage came upon the pulpit, and Mr.
Myers was removed from the platform to
the floor of the church; efforts to revive
consciousness were made, but the aged
man was beyond all earthly help. Death
ensued in about 10 minutes after he had
given the first signs of distress. His
death was due to a severe attack of heart
trouble.

The body of Rev. Mr. Myers was ten-
derly placed in the carriage of the Rev.
Daniel Stump, and conveyed by him to
Mr. Myers' late home at New Baltimore,
about 14 miles from Hanover.

Samuel B. Myers was born July 28, 18-
21, on a farm about 2 miles north of Han-
over, near New Baltimore.

Mr. Myers was ordained to the minis-
try of the Mennonite church about 35
years ago. He lived retired at New Bal-
timore for the last 21 years. Five sons
and three daughters survive him.

HE FOOLED THE SURGEONS.—All doc-
tors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jeffer-
son, O., after suffering 18 months from
Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a
costly operation was performed; but he
cured himself with five boxes Bucklen's
Arnica Salve, the surest Pile cure on
Earth, and the best Salve in the World.
25 cents a box. Sold by I. R. Wehler,
Druggist.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's
Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a.
m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C.
E. 6 p. m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.
There will be preaching in the M. E.
church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday
School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.
There will be one mass in the Catholic
church next Sunday—High Mass at 10
o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.
Rev. Paul E. Spangler, of East Ber-
lin, will preach in St. Paul's Reformed
church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6
p. m.; Teachers meeting Thursday 7.30
p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.
His LIFE WAS SAVED.—Mr. J. E. Lil-
ly, a prominent citizen of Hanibal, Mo.,
lately had a wonderful deliverance from
a frightful death. In telling of it he says:
"I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that
ran into Pneumonia. My lungs became
hardened. I was so weak I couldn't
even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me.
I expected to soon die of Consumption,
when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery.
One bottle gave great relief. I con-
tinued to use it, and now, am well and
strong, I can't say too much in its praise."
This marvelous medicine is the surest
and quickest cure in the world for all
Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular
sizes 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles
free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store;
every bottle guaranteed

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat.....	\$ 65
No. 2 ".....	63
Baked ".....	50
Rye.....	48 @ 50
Corn.....	36 @ 38
Oats.....	32 @ 35
Clover seed, per lb.....	2 @ 4
Timothy seed.....	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay.....	5.00 @ 7.00
Rye straw.....	4.00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

August 6, by Rev. Noacher, James A.
Tate, of Gettysburg, to Miss Mary Kime,
of Arendtsville.

Aug. 2, at Arendtsville, by Rev. D. T.
Koses, Milton Lady, of Mummasburg,
to Miss Alta Allison, of Butler township.

Aug. 6, by Rev. Minnick, Augustus S.
Sentz, of this county, to Miss Kate A.
Koontz, of Frederick county, Md.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

Aug. 5, in this place, Mrs. Minnie,
wife of E. C. Livingston, aged 28 years,
11 months and 20 days.

THOUSANDS OF REQUESTS

For Free Bottles

Are received by the manufacturers of
Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,
and upon strict investigation it has
been found that no less than 91 per
cent. of those receiving trial bottles
have been so helped by the Remedy
sent, that they have bought large sized
bottles at their druggists.

There is no doubt that Favorite
Remedy is the very best medicine
known for diseases of the Kidneys,
Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheuma-
tism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipa-
tion. The manufacturers are prepared
to send free trial bottles postpaid to all
those who will write, giving their full
name and post office address to the DR.
DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION,
Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper.

Put some of your urine in a glass
tumbler; if in 24 hours it has a sedi-
ment, or a milky, cloudy condition; if
it is pale or discolored, ropy or stringy,
you need a good medicine, and Favorite
Remedy is the best one you can
take. It speedily cures such danger-
ous symptoms as pain in the back, fre-
quent desire to urinate especially at
night, scalding burning pain in passing
water, staining of your linen by the
urine and inability to hold it. Also
the unpleasant and dangerous effects
produced on the system by the use of
whiskey or beer.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Rem-
edy is sold at all drug stores at \$1.00 a
bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

All day on the oak and the elm
And the hollow hi-kory-tree
I hear the woodpecker drumming.
For a drumbeat's ghost is he.
Through miles of shadowy woodlands
And across of sunny farms
He summons the quick assembly.
The stirring roll to arms.

In the gold of the early morning
And late in the dusk and dew
He summons the fallen soldiers,
His comrades brave and true.
They sleep on their rusty sabres
By bowlder and log and wall,
While over their endless bivouac
He beats the hurried call.

—Miana

ROSA —OF— TANNENBURG.

In a great stone castle in the midst of the deep pine forest of Germany, there lived, a great many years ago, the knight of Tannenberg, and his daughter, Rosa. It was in the days when the lawless nobles of the country were constantly quarreling with one another, each burning his neighbor's grain and stealing his cattle while the owner was fighting in distant wars.

The castle of Tannenberg was like all castles of that time, strongly fortified and surrounded by high walls and a deep moat. In an upper room, one warm summer day, Rosa and her father sat together. The knight had just come home from the wars, badly wounded, and Rosa, a fair-haired girl of 17, sat by him working over her gayly colored tapestry.

"Father," she said, "tell me the story of how you got the chain round your neck."

Rosa had heard the story a hundred times before now, but she never tired of hearing it any more than the old knight of telling it.

"When I was a page at court," began the knight, stroking his long grey beard, "a great tournament was given in honor of a French prince who came to visit our emperor. There I saw your mother for the first time and so lovely was she that she was elected to be the queen of beauty, and was to give the prize, a golden chain, to the victor. I loved her from the moment I saw her and her beauty gave me such strength and daring that I came out first in the games, much to the chagrin of the young baron of Odenwald, who opposed me fiercely in the tourney. He was, like myself, a suitor for the hand of the queen of beauty, and when I finally won her for my bride he swore that he would have his revenge on me."

"But," interrupted Rosa, "his castle is only 15 miles from us, and he has done us no harm yet."

"Yes," answered her father, "that was many years ago, and he has now a young wife and two children, but he still hates me bitterly and—"

A loud clamor in the courtyard interrupted the story, and on looking out of the window to their consternation they saw the very man they were speaking of, the baron Odenwald, and his soldiers marching up to the castle doors. The knight's soldiers were still at the wars and the few old men left to guard the castle had been easily overpowered by the fierce baron.

Rosa screamed with terror. She heard the tramp of armed feet coming up the stairs. In came the haughty baron of Odenwald and ordered his men to bind and carry off the wounded and helpless knight of Tannenberg. In vain were Rosa's tears and prayers. The unfortunate knight was hurried off, Rosa turned out of the castle, which was looted, and then locked up, and the poor girl left weeping and desolate.

All night she wandered through the dark pine forest till she came to a charcoal-burner's hut, where she was taken in and kindly treated. Days passed by and Rosa longed to see her father once more, and perhaps help him to escape. Accordingly, one day she stained her face with brownberry juice, changed her own pretty dress for a peasant's coarse cotton gown, and with a large basket of mushrooms on her arm, started off for the castle of Odenwald.

The sentinel, seeing only a harmless little peasant girl, let her pass over the drawbridge and through the castle gates. She walked up to the porter's lodge, where the porter's wife stood in the doorway scolding her children. The baron of Odenwald was extremely fond of mushrooms, and the basketful was soon bought and paid for by the porter's wife.

"Will you not stay with me and help me look after the children and cook the food for the prisoners?" she asked after a few moments' chat with Rosa. "I need a young, strong girl like you and I will give you a new dress every year if you will stay."

Rosa accepted this offer eagerly, and her duties, none too light, began that very day. She had to light the fire in the morning, dress the children, help the porter's wife cook the most unsavory soup for the prisoners of the castle and do many other things. One day the porter came to his wife and told her that he was obliged to go away with the baron for some days.

and that she would have to take the prisoners' food to them, besides cooking it.

"No, indeed," replied his wife, promptly, "there are murderers and thieves in those cells and I will not go near them."

"Let me go," begged Rosa. "I will do it for you."

"Very well," said the porter, rather surprised at her request, "come with me and I will show you how to unlock the doors."

Together they went down a winding flight of stone steps, opened a door heavily bolted and barred and down a long, dark corridor, dimly lighted by the porter's lantern. On one side were small stone cells behind whose iron gratings wild, cruel faces gleamed in the light of the passing lantern. Hideous oaths and fearful laughter followed them, and Rosa shrank, frightened, to the porter's side.

"Do you fear them," he said, "they cannot possibly escape. This man, however, is good and gentle, and you can go right into his cell." He stopped in front of one of the gratings and held up his lantern. Rosa's heart beat fast and loud. There, on a wretched heap of straw lay her father, aslep and emaciated. She longed to call to him, but remembered she must be silent before the porter, and they left him sleeping and walked back through the long corridor, bolting the heavy door behind them.

The next day Rosa took into the prison the bowls of unappetizing soup, pushed one under every grating and finally came to her father's cell. Unlocking his door she rushed in and hunched by the sick man's side. "Father! father!" she cried. "Rosa!" exclaimed the knight, recognizing his daughter in spite of the brown stain and rough dress. He took her in his arms and together they wept over their terrible misfortunes. Then Rosa told her father all her adventures since he had been carried off, until the sound of the great bell of the castle coming dim and muffled through the thick dungeon walls warned her that it was time to go back to the porter's wife.

Twice every day Rosa brought food to the prisoners, and thus saw her father. Escape, however, was not possible. The walls were too well guarded, and as the days slipped by the poor knight grew worse and Rosa despaired.

One morning the castle was filled with noise and busy movement. The news that the baron was to return that evening with a large company of guests flew from mouth to mouth. So excited were they all that the nursemaid forgot her precious charges, the baron's two little sons, who were playing in the courtyard, while she gossiped with the scullerymaid over the coming event.

A bright blue and yellow butterfly flew across the yard, and away went the two children after it. The butterfly settled for a moment on the edge of the bucket dangling over the well. The eldest of the children clambered up, stretched out his little hand to reach the gay plaything, lost his balance and fell in. The baroness at the window saw and fainted at the sight. Men and maids rushed up, and among them Rosa. Down into the dismal depth of the well they peered and saw the little fellow's coat had caught on a sharp stone projecting half-way down the well. Rosa saw that the coat was already beginning to tear; that there was no time to be lost, and, jumping into the bucket, told the men to let her down gently till she reached the boy. Soon the child was safe in her arms and the bucket, with its occupants, carefully brought up to the mouth of the well.

It was not many hours after that the baron of Odenwald, sitting in the great hall of the castle with his guests, heard the story of his son's narrow escape from death and of Rosa's plucky act.

"Bring the girl here!" he commanded, and Rosa was brought in, her rough peasant dress contrasting with the gay costumes of the knights and ladies in the hall.

"Girl," said the baron, "you saved my son's life. Ask what you will of me and I will give it you."

"Baron of Odenwald," answered Rosa, boldly, "there is one favor I will ask of you. Give up your prisoner, the knight of Tannenberg, to me."

"No, no! Not that!" frowned the baron.

A murmur went around the hall from the guests—"Your word?" "your honor?"—and the baron turned pale with chagrin and rage. By his order the wounded knight was brought up from the dungeon. Astonished and almost blinded by the bright light he gazed around him, whilst Rosa quietly put her hand in his.

"My daughter, what does this mean?" he said.

"His daughter," murmured the guests once more.

The whole story then came out, a reconciliation was effected between the knight and the baron and the property of the former restored to him.

Some days later Rosa and her father sat together in an upper chamber of the castle, the knight with the glow of returning health on his face, Rosa in a pretty little silk gown and the brownberry stain completely disappeared.

"Father," said Rosa, "this is a

happy ending after all to the story of the golden chain."

"Yes, dear," answered her father. "I began the story, but it was my brave little daughter who brought it to this happy termination.—Chicago Record.

MANILA WOMEN'S CHURCHGOING.

Dress in Their Best and Take Their Biggest Cigar.

When a Filipino woman goes to church, as she does every Sunday, rain or shine, she dresses in her best and takes her biggest cigar. In fact, if she has far to go she takes two cigars. Her children are dressed in their clean clothes, and all go along behaving as they should. They keep on the shady side of the street, and where there are crossings and only the shadow of the telephone wires the mother raises her parasol, which is about the size of a good umbrella.

The typical Filipino woman takes great pride in her hair. In fact she spends a great deal of her time in combing and washing it. When she dresses for any occasion she lets her hair fall down her back, and it generally reaches to her waist. So it is on Sunday as she shuffles away to mass. Her brown shoulders are bare and her Eton-like jacket seems about to fall off over one arm or the other—but it is not quite big enough for that. Under this jacket she wears a lace bodice, usually of ecru colored linen and very well laundered. Her skirt is of linen material, or, if she can afford it, of silk, but always either black or brown. One side of the bottom of the skirt is caught up under her belt and this takes up its fullness. Now if she is very well to do she puts on stockings, but that is not necessary. Her toes are shoved into a pair of heelless slippers with wooden sides. Her children are dressed as she is if they are girls. If a boy is trotting along at her side he wears a pair of white trousers coming well down on the ankles and his feet are stuffed into a pair of slippers. Over his shoulders and falling down like a Chinaman's is a gauze shirt, plain or covered with spangles, according to the financial standing of his father or the pride of his mother.

So they go down the street, the children hand in hand. Ahead of them the mother is scuttling along, puffing at a large cigar, the ashes of which she flicks off from time to time with all the skill of one to the manner born. If by any chance she has to re-light the weed she carries matches in the pocket of her dress for that purpose, and she is successful in the art of making matches burn in the stiffest wind.

At the church door she pauses to chat with one of her neighbors and perhaps to gossip a bit. If she is on the way out she lights her cigar, looks at the fire end of it to see if the "light" is good and then turns to do her talking. And she can talk when the occasion demands. The language seems to be fitted to rapid work and the way it slides out by the side of the cigar demonstrates a thorough understanding of the mother tongue. When her gossiping is done she hoists her parasol and walks out into the sun. No matter how rapid her talk was back there in the cool arches of the church, her pace is never fast down the street. She passes with a majestic sweep the women who are coming along with baskets on their heads and smoking cigarettes. Perhaps the peddler woman has her hair done up in a knot and is otherwise beneath notice, but if the well-dressed woman happens to need a "light" she asks for it with some hauteur and gets it with plenty of comradeship.

When this woman reaches home it is supposed she goes about her household duties and gets dinner, into which she puts an extra amount of coconut oil. But later in the afternoon she takes her place on what does duty for a veranda and there she smokes and chats with her neighbors or scolds her children.—Harry A. Armstrong, in Chicago Record.

A Mysterious Brain Gland.

Very recently it has been discovered that there is connected with the brain a small gland called the infundibula gland, which apparently supplies a chemical substance to the brain, there to be diffused through the brain cavities. It is thought that this substance is indispensable to the health of the brain, and there is promise that the study of this gland, in animals and man, will enable physicians to understand and treat certain diseases of the brain which are now very obscure.—Boston Transcript.

Complained of His Liver.

Magistrate—You are charged with stealing a dog. What have you to say?

Prisoner (sullenly)—The dog followed me home.

Magistrate—But the constable says it did so because you had some liver about you.

Prisoner impudently—Well, a man can't walk about without 'is liver, can he?—Tit Bits.

Disastrous Muscle.

"Your new cook seems to have a lot of energy."

"Energy?" When she wipes dishes she frequently wipes a plate or saucer right in two.—Detroit Free Press.

THE PHILIPPINE BEE.

AMERICAN APIARISTS WANT GOVERNMENT TO DOMESTICATE THEM.

Huge Honey Gatherers That Make Combs Six Feet High—Have Never Yet Been Successfully Transferred from Their Native Haunts—Legends About Them.

The acquisition of the Philippine Islands has given new life to the old belief of the bee-keepers of this country that the giant honey bee of India, which is known to be common in Java, Borneo, Sumatra, Luzon and Mindanao, can be introduced in the subtropical regions of the United States. For several weeks letters and petitions have been coming to the secretary of agriculture asking him to secure East Indian queen bees from Manila and make the effort to domesticate the species here. Precedent for this course is found in the fact that the Italian bee was in this way brought to the United States by Commissioner Halloway in 1890, thereby adding vastly to the resources of the country.

The East Indian bee, known scientifically as *apis dorsata*, has never yet been successfully transferred from its native haunts to any part of Europe, and the natives stoutly maintain that it cannot be done. As a rule they are very much afraid of it and do not care to molest it unless they can find a colony at a disadvantage and attack it in such a way as to compass the death of the bees. The product of the big Indian bee that is most desired is not honey, but the wax, which enters so largely into the processes of dyeing cotton cloth in the Orient. The wax is used to cover the cloth where the color is to be stopped out, very much as it is used for engraving on steel with acid. Where there is no wax the dye sets, and where there is wax the original white remains. As there are millions upon millions of natives there is a large demand for the services of the *apis dorsata*, and for his wax alone he is hunted everywhere throughout the East. Over and above the home consumption, the Philippines export from ten to twenty tons of wax annually.

The only attempt by an American to bring these giant bees to this country was made in 1881 by Mr. Frank Benton, now the apiarist of the agricultural department, who spent fourteen years in studying the bees of Cyprus, Carniola, Syria and the East. He made a journey at his own expense as far as Borneo, studying the native bees wherever he went. He found the big bees in Ceylon and decided to try to take several colonies of them back to his apiary at Bairnt, Syria. Far up in the mountains, with the aid of several natives, he found a number of the huge combs hanging from a tall cliff, a place which the bees had evidently sought to keep out of reach of wax hunters. The natives were not very successful in getting the bees. Their way of doing it was to let a man down over the cliff by a rope, who by fighting the bees with a torch finally managed to slip a bag over the pendant comb and so secure a mass of badly mashed comb, honey and bees. As these combs were some of them over six feet long and from three to four feet wide, the sack method did not prove effective, and Mr. Benton decided to do the job himself. He rigged two scaffolds, such as painters use, and let them down under the combs. On these he placed two big boxes. At night he had his force of natives let him down by a rope, and swinging there a hundred feet from the rocks below and in constant danger of a general attack from the bees, he succeeded in shaking the bees into one of the boxes, also catching the queen, and then putting the comb into the other. In this way he secured four colonies and carried them through the week's journey to Syria. But one colony was alive when he got there. This was much enfeebled by the hot weather and the confinement on the steamer, and when it was allowed a flight for exercise, as was absolutely necessary to keep it alive, it scattered and was lost. During the trip Mr. Benton was prostrated by jungle fever caught while in Borneo, and could not give the bees the care that might have brought them through alive, and so produced a plant from which queens could have been produced and sent to the United States. The experience was enough to satisfy Mr. Benton that the giant bee is reasonably docile and can be kept in a hive and handled just as Italians are.

For centuries the Indian bee has been the subject of a good many large stories. Some travelers have said that it was so ferocious that it could not be hived. Others have claimed that it built its comb horizontally, while others said that the insect was an incorrigible nomad and bound to wander every year, so that it could never be kept in an apiary. It is true that they love the wilderness and build their combs on high trees, choosing long, outstretching limbs from which to hang their long, single-tiered comb. They will also fight when molested by the wax hunter, whose usual method is to hold a torch under the comb and smoke out the bees, which fly about in great consternation and soon fall within the flame. Their wings are thus burned off and they fall to the

ground to perish. With a club the hunter knocks down the coveted comb and gets away, leaving behind him thousands of dead bees.

The giant bees, Mr. Benton says, are splendid honey gatherers, and he had no difficulty in handling them without the use of smoke. The expectation is that these bees would get nectar from a large variety of honey-producing plants that our native and Italian bees cannot forage upon because of their smaller size. It is also not improbable that the *apis dorsata* would be of use to pollenize the large blossoms of the red, alsike, buffalo and mammoth clovers, and in this way take up the work of our old friend the bumble bee, who in the last few years seems not to be as numerous and efficient as he once was. The fact, moreover, that the Indian bee is a very active wax gatherer adds to the likelihood of profit in his domestication here.

The method by which the big bee is to be brought over here has not yet been decided upon. It is believed that among all the many thousands of our troops in the Philippines there must be a few bee men who, under the direction of the department, could undertake the job of capturing queens or entire colonies and sending them to this country. There would be little difficulty in sending the queens over, but the colonies would take more care and some expense. They could be sent across the Pacific to southern California, or they could come by way of Europe to be domiciled in Florida. Compared with Italians, the Indian bees are about one-third larger. The queen is fully an inch long. The drones are as large as our bumble-bee, but rather slender and wasplike. The great East Indian bee is not banded and is yellow winged. The variety found in the Philippines is even larger than that found in India, Ceylon, and is banded yellow and brown.—Washington Star.

The Necropolis of Hallstatt.

In a secluded valley in upper Austria, close to the border line of Salzburg, by the little Alpine hamlet of Hallstatt, a remarkable necropolis was discovered more than a half century ago, which marked an epoch in archaeological research. Excavations at this place alone, far from any present considerable seat of population, have already revealed more than three thousand graves. The primitive culture here unearthed, represented by all kinds of weapons, implements, and ornaments, bore no resemblance to any of the then known classical ones of the Mediterranean basin. Its graves contained no Roman coins or relics. There was nothing Greek about it. It contained no trace either of writing or chronology. It was obviously prehistoric; there was no suggestion of a likeness to the early civilizations in Scandinavia. It was even more primitive than the Etruscan, and entirely different from it, especially in its lack of the beautiful pottery known to these predecessors of the Romans. Little wonder that von Sacken, who first adequately described it in 1868, and Hochstetter, who worthily carried on his researches, believed that Hallstatt represented an entirely indigenous and extinct Alpine civilization. On the other hand, so exceedingly rich and varied were the finds in this out-of-the-way corner of Europe, that another and quite different view seemed justifiable. Might this not be an entirely exotic culture, products gained by trade from all parts of the world, being here deposited with their dead by a people who controlled the great and very ancient salt mines hereabouts?—From the Origin of European Culture, by Prof. William Z. Ripley, in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

As to Seats in a Car.

People are telling a story of Senator Cullom which has at last become public property. Just at the busy time in the afternoon, when the crowds from the departments packed the cars, a tired looking man with a painful limp came in with the throng at the Fifteenth street transfer station and stood clinging to a strap just in front of Senator Cullom. The senator looked up and, seeing the weary face, instantly rose and offered his seat. The man demurred. The senator insisted.

"Sit down, sit down," said he cheerily. "You mustn't stand; sit down." The man sank into the seat, and the tall Illinoisian contented himself with a strap. From beneath a great poppy laden hat the bright eyes of a little girl, near whom he stood, peered up at him eagerly. At last he looked down and saw her.

"Won't you take my seat?" she said, politely. The senator smiled down at her and shook his head.

"No, thank you, child," he said. "You mustn't ever give up your seat to a man. It sets a bad example."

And he stood till he left the car.—Washington Correspondence of Chicago Tribune.

Entirely Too Particular.

Terrence (with the hod)—Yer not workin', Dinnie. Are yez out of a job?

Dennis—Shure, Oi fell off a nine-story buildin' yisterday an' Oi got mad and quit.

Terrence—Aw, go on. Yer too sensitive.—Judge.

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